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JACK SHARKEY,
BOSTON
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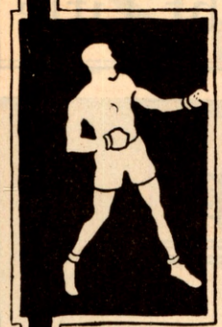

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PR

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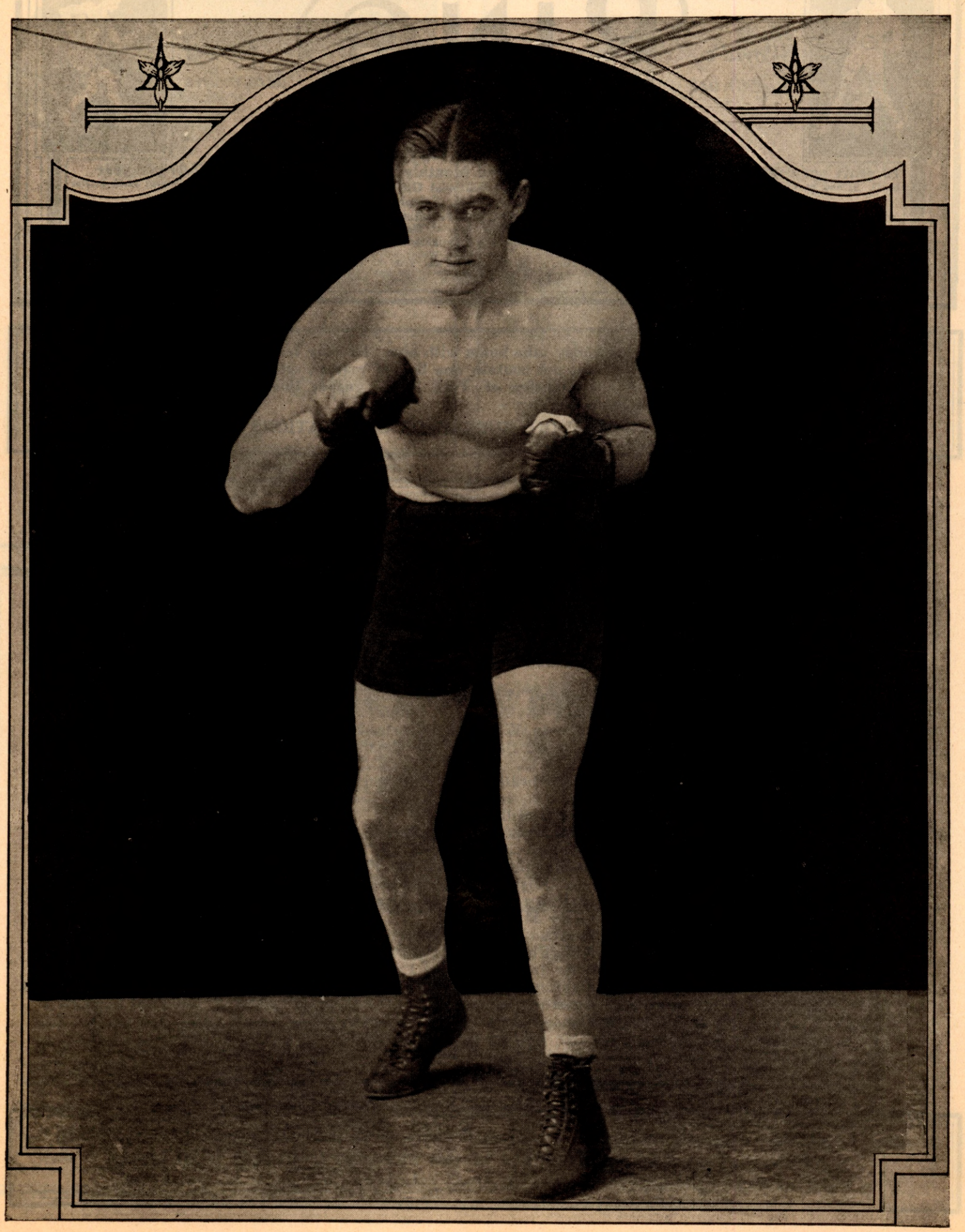
Popular Champion In Quest of Heavyweight Title



Tommy Loughran, who has given up his light heavyweight championship and now seeks to annex the crown which Tunney wore.

"Not for Millions" Would Tunney Return

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

(An Exclusive Interview, the Only One Granted a Newspaperman by the retired world's heavyweight champion since he gave up his title.)

(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., Sept., 1929—All rights reserved)

PARIS, France (Special correspondence of The Ring.)—Gene Tunney and his bride came into Paris on a flying visit from Italy not so long ago, and at the behest of my friend, Nat Fleischer, publisher of The Ring, I arranged for a special and exclusive interview with the retired world's heavyweight champion. I have known Tunney from the days when he was in New York, just getting started as a boxer. I knew him here in the Marines.

Tunney had refused steadfastly to see any interviewers, especially since he came to this side of the Atlantic. But through the good graces of Bernard Gimbel of New York, his intimate friend, who also is a friend of Mr. Fleischer, I was able to arrange this talk. It was Gene's first interview on boxing since his retirement.

"How about those stories which are printed from time to time that some day you will come back?" I asked Gene.

"They are the bunk," chuckled the retired titleholder.

"I am through with professional boxing for all time. Nothing in the world would lure me back. And I mean nothing in the world. I wouldn't fight again for millions, and I mean it.

* * *

"I HAVE seen several stories from America which told of how I was training secretly in order suddenly to spring my "comeback" on the public, but this is farthest from my mind. I am happy in my present state. I have no training worries other than what I care to perform just to keep in trim and I have no mobs to follow me with every step I make. No, I'm through, through for all time as a professional boxer, but I'll always carry a feeling of good will towards the sport that enabled me to rise to the heights of champion and reap the fortune that goes with it.

"That also is the bunk," said Tunney. "I am watching have abdicated contains several good foreign boys. That will make the open tourney more interesting. Naturally I hope an American will finally gain the honor of being recognized as my successor, but, from what I have read, whoever that fellow is, his road to the title will not be an easy one. With Schmeling, Campolo, Sandwina and Scott as the foreign menaces, and Sharkey and Loughran as Uncle Sam's leaders, the fight for the crown should be an interesting one."

* * *

I THEN said to Gene, "You know, over in the States they refuse to believe that you have quit to stay quit. They say that you are keeping in touch with a situation which has been created by the rise of Schmeling and the sudden jump of Campolo's stock, along with the return of Phil Scott. They think you are remaining away until the psychological moment arrives, and then you'll come back to save the heavyweight title for Uncle Sam."

"That also is the bunk," said Tunney. "I am watching the situation because I always will be interested in boxing. I want to see how they will treat the title I won after so much hard work against Dempsey. But nothing could make me change my mind about staying out of competition.

"All the boxing I will do from now on will be for exercise. And not for the public. Money has no lure for me now. I have all the money I want. I won the title, I did my best by the public and the championship, and now I desire to remain just a private citizen, unpestered by cameramen and interviewers. No, there will be no more fighting for Gene Tunney."

* * *

FOLLOWING the instructions of THE RING publisher, I asked Gene Tunney what he thought of the present day heavyweights compared to those of the past. I asked him whether he thought those who were seeking the title he gave up measured up to the standard of the champions of the past, including himself. Hesitating before answering, Gene, carefully weighing his reply, said:

"You can't measure present day fighters by standards of the past. Boxing has made progress just as have other fields. Where in the past the champions gained their prestige mostly through sheer strength and punching power, the boys of the present era depend both on punching ability and cleverness. There is no one in the field at this stage who is the equal of past champions, but there are several fellows striving for the championship who are cleverer boxers than some of our past title holders. I perfected cleverness first and then developed a punch. That gave me two great assets and they came in mighty handy in both my fights with Dempsey.

"One of the boys now in the limelight may yet reach the stage occupied by champions of the past, and I hope one does, but great or even good heavyweights, are not found very readily. Of the present crop, I think Tommy Loughran has about as good a chance as any of the field to become my successor."

* * *

TUNNEY told some very interesting stories about his training for the two Dempsey fights, especially the first one in Philadelphia.

Jack was the big favorite for that fight, and Tunney revealed to me that while he was training at Stroudsburg, Pa., his own camp had no great confidence in his ability and was doing some whispering that was not at all complimentary to the challenger's chances.

"Before my first fight my own sparring-partners were handing out the dope that I would be put away by Dempsey in a round or two," said Tunney. "They really thought so, because the way I had mapped out my program led them to believe that I did not have a punch. Unlike Dempsey, I did not try to maul up my partners, and it was seldom that I tried to put over the hard, short right that I landed so frequently on Dempsey's jaw."

* * *

GENE told a funny one about what happened before he entered the ring for the Philadelphia fight. "The referee entered my dressing-room to give me some instructions about the rules. 'You know,' said the official, 'the Queenberry rules will govern this fight.'

"How about the rabbit punch? The Queenberry rules say nothing on that point," said I. "'I'll look out for anything not in the rules,' answered the official.

"Well," I replied, "you go in the other dressing-room and explain the same thing to Dempsey." 'Say,' said the official, while he pointed his finger at my face, 'I don't want back talk from a loser.'"

MULDOON MAPS OUT PLANS *for* TUNNEY SUCCESSOR

By WILBUR WOOD

(*Copyright, The Ring, Inc., Sept., 1929—All rights reserved*)

"A NEW heavyweight champion to succeed Gene Tunney will not be crowned before next summer."

That statement came from the lips of William Muldoon, member of the New York State Athletic commission, one of the donors of the Tunney-Muldoon heavyweight championship trophy, the man whose word will have more weight in seating a new champion than any other.

Commissioner Muldoon, in an exclusive interview for The Ring, was asked how the heavyweight situation shaped up, how the foreign boxers figured, how long it would take to find a new titleholder.

Briefly, his view is that the winner of the Loughran-Sharkey bout will be qualified to represent the United States against the winner of at least one, but more likely two contests to choose the finalist among the foreign entrants. That means, starting with and including the Loughran-Sharkey tilt, at least three and probably four bouts will be required to iron out the heavyweight pattern.

On one side Muldoon places the Loughran-Sharkey winner and on the other, Phil Scott of England, Max Schmeling of Germany and Victorio Campolo of the Argentine must fight it out to see which one shall clash with the American standard bearer.

* * *

At first Muldoon was inclined to whittle down the foreign eliminations to one more match, that between Scott and Schmeling. However, Schmeling's refusal to meet Scott at Ebbets Field in September paved the way for Campolo to get into the eliminations. With Campolo paired against Scott, the winner will be expeced to go in with Schmeling to produce the foreign finalist.

* * *

"IT is going to take some time to find the new champion," said the Solid Man. "You may be sure that the committee in charge of the Tunney-Muldoon trophy will not act hastily. After all, it is not that committee or any boxing commission that names the new champion. Choosing a heavyweight to succeed Tunney is the business of the fans and their representatives, the press. The voice of the fight fans will be the final judge.

"When the public recognizes some man as worthy of holding the title and its choice becomes known through the press, the committee and the commissions will act. But not before The public should and will have the final vote on this matter.

"According to my way of looking at it, the American field has been narrowed down to Tommy Loughran and Jack Sharkey. The winner of their match should be sent against the best man the other countries have to offer. In that way a genuine world champion will be produced.

William Muldoon's Heavyweight Chart

First Round	Semi-final	Final
	Loughran vs. Sharkey	Winner
Scott vs. Campolo	Winner vs. Schmeling	vs. Winner

"Boxing has spread in other countries to such an extent that the foreign fighters must be given every opportunity to contend for the title. Paulino represented Spain when he boxed Schmeling, the German. Paulino's defeat eliminated him.

"Phil Scott represents England and this giant, Victorio Campolo, carries the colors of South America. If Schmeling had gone through with his bout with Scott, I believe the winner of that could have met the Loughran-Sharkey winner to produce a champion.

"Schmeling's delay has complicated things and given Campolo a chance to get into it. As the case is now, the winner of the Campolo-Scott bout should meet Schmeling to determine who shall go in with the American representative in the final. That will mean Spain, England, Germany, South America and the United States will have had representation in the eliminations. I imagine a man who can claim fistic supremacy in those regions will be considered by the public as entitled to hold the world championship.

* * *

"THERE are some other foreign fighters, and Americans, too, coming up who will bear watching, but I believe these newer men should await their turn; should fight it out to see who is to get a chance at the new champion.

"This Italian, Ruggirello, looks like he might be good after he learns more about the game. He is a hitter and a strong, game fellow. Tom O'Rourke has a German, Dr. Haymann, who may do something. Ted Sandwina, another German, will have to be watched. He looks mighty good right now.

"These men, along with the American fighters coming up, belong to the new class and should stand aside until the old class has fought it out. By the old class I mean Paulino, Heeney, Scott, Schmeling, Campolo, Risko, Stribling, Loughran and Sharkey.

"In the eliminations the man who is beaten should step out until a champion is selected. Sharkey beat Stribling last winter, Schmeling won from Paulino. Campolo defeated Heeney, Risko has had several chances. These bouts, therefore, have narrowed down the field.

"I'm beginning to believe that fellow Stribling may be a lot better than we thought. He never seems to get hurt much. And, though it is not such a good thing to say, maybe, it is true in boxing as well as in war that the fellow who fights and runs away lives to fight another day. Stribling and Loughran never seem to get hurt much. It's hard to keep them out."

* * *

"WHAT will the new champion be expected to do?" was a question fired at the Grand Old Man of Boxing.

"The champion of the world really challenges the world, or should," replied the Solid Man. "He is supposed to be

the best in the world and he should not wait for others to challenge him, but should challenge them as fast as they come up.

"The champion should box at least twice a year. Three times a year would be better. He should be willing at any time to box the best man from this country or any other.

"Long layoffs do a champion a great deal of harm. The only way for a boxer to retain his best form is to fight; fight in the ring, I mean. You can't get real fighting form in the gymnasium. A man may train, and train and train, but he can't reach the best form without engaging in actual combats.

"With the foreign countries producing heavyweights in ever increasing numbers there should be plenty of strong opposition for the champion. It won't be possible for him to sit back and say he is willing to fight, but there is nobody for him to meet. There will be more and better boxers and the champion should realize that he is hurting himself as well as the game if he idles away his time instead of fighting."

* * *

THE schedule of competition as laid down by Mr. Muldoon fits the situation nicely as it now shapes up, with the exception that he makes no mention of George Godfrey, the current black menace. It is no secret that the Solid Man is not keen for negroes playing a major role in heavyweight affairs, though he certainly is not opposed to them as champions at the lighter weights.

During the hullaballoo over Dempsey and Wills, Commissioner Muldoon agreed with the late Tex Rickard that it would be a mistake to match a white man with a negro for the heavyweight title. Now that Wills has passed out of the picture Godfrey inherits this taboo.

Godfrey may be the best heavyweight in the world, but it is unlikely that he will be given an opportunity to prove it. He will have to struggle along as did Sam Langford and some others in the past, contenting himself with the crumbs from the heavyweight table.

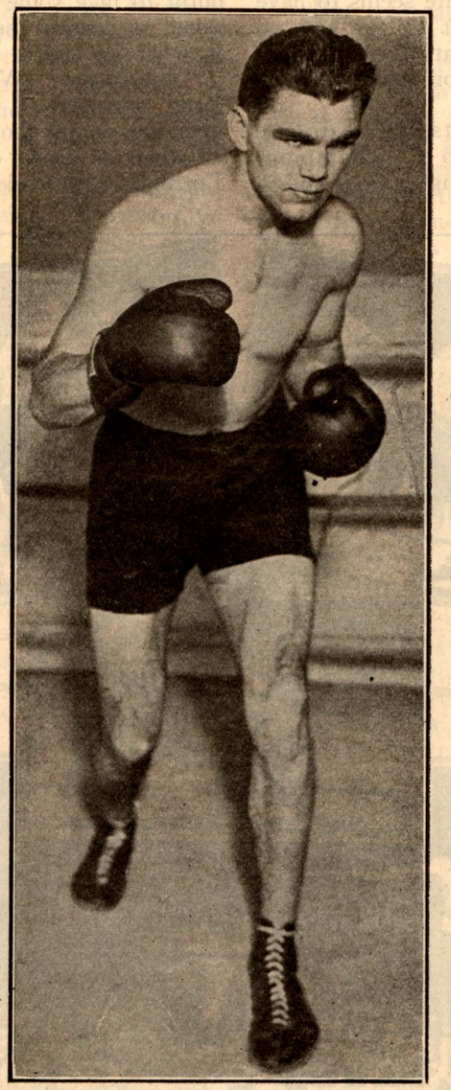
Though Commissioner Muldoon has the line of battle well defined, there always is a possibility of a shift that will change the front line trenches. For instance, Promoter Humbert J. Fugazy, who has Scott and Campolo matched, plans to send the winner against Otto Von Porat of Norway if Schmeling does not return in time to take the fight. That would further extend the heavyweight eliminations and give Scandinavia a chance for the vacant honors.

As Muldoon now see it, Von Porat should await the election of a new champion before challenging, but it is impossible to keep everything in apple-pie order in such shifting conditions as the sock market presents.

* * *

THE heavyweight situation certainly has undergone a transformation within the last few years. In 1921 it was necessary to draft a light heavyweight, Georges Carpentier, to provide an international contest for Jack Dempsey. Two years later Luis Angel Firpo was the only foreign contestant strong enough for a championship match and most followers of the sport always will regard the Wild Bull as something of a spectacular accident.

At present the heavyweight sector is over-run with foreigners. Take a look at the list of leading heavies. You'll find there Schmeling, Scott, Campolo, Von Porat, Sandwina, Ruggirella and possibly Dr. Haymann. This country presents Loughran, Sharkey, Stribling, Maloney, Godfrey and, among the newcomers, George Hoffman and Les Marriner. How would the American troupe fare in a tournament with the foreign delegation? We'll let you figure that out for yourself.



Max Schmeling, who receives high ranking from William Muldoon

The interview with Commissioner Muldoon shifted to the really big men of the heavyweight division, past and present, big in a physical way, that is.

"From what I have seen I should say that every inch over six feet two and every pound over 205 is a handicap instead of a help," spoke the Solid man. "There is such a thing as being too big, you know.

"I believe those great big fellows, who weigh more than 225 pounds, should be put in a class by themselves. We might call them super-heavyweights. Yes, that would be a good name. They should be kept off to themselves. When a tremendous big fellow fights a heavyweight of ordinary size he ruins the fight."

* * *

POSSIBLY the Commissioner had in mind the Godfrey-Risko and Campolo-Heeney fights, each of which looked like a struggle between a grown man and a school boy.

The Solid Man launched into a tirade against the trainers of the present day, charging that very few of them knew what it was all about. What a boxer of today needs physically, above all else, in his opinion, is speed. Endurance no longer counts for much, because of the short contests.

"Intelligence is the big thing of today," he said. "That is why I like to see men like Tunney and Loughran in the game. They know how to box and how to train themselves. It is hard to keep men like that away from the top in these days when speed and intelligence take precedence over endurance.

"In the old days of finish fights it was a different story. When a man went into a ring it was not a question of who would be ahead at the end of ten rounds, or fifteen rounds, it was a matter of who could last the longer. That made endurance the chief factor. Naturally, it was necessary to train a fighter differently then than now.

"I believe Corbett was the most willing worker in training I ever knew. He did a tremendous amount of roadwork for his fight with Peter Jackson. What a man Jackson was! The splendid condition of Corbett's legs, the result of his roadwork, saved him in his fight with Jackson.

"That fight went 61 rounds. Jackson had a bad leg when he went into the ring; had a bandage around it and dragged that foot all through the 61 rounds. What a man he was to go 61 rounds with only one good leg!

"Corbett would have had a terrible time if his legs had not been in wonderful shape. After 52 rounds he still had enough spring in them to leap over Jackson's shoulder when Peter drove him into a corner.

"That was the funniest thing I ever saw in the ring—Corbett jumping clear over Jackson's shoulder, with a nervous laugh. It was the only way for Corbett to escape from the corner. I wish you could have seen Jackson's face when Corbett disappeared in the air. Corbett was in such good shape that he still seemed fresh at the finish.

"Trainers today do not know what they are doing most of the time. A man picks up a young boxer and decides to be his trainer. He only does what he sees the other trainers do. Before hanging out his sign as a trainer a man should study the human body and learn why this or that is done. But in these days everything is rushed. Trainers can't take the time to study their job. Neither can the boxers. They are all in a rush. That's why fellows like Tunney and Loughran, who take the time to study and learn their business and who have intelligence, cannot be kept from reaching the top."

The Fight with Dempsey That Set Sharkey Back

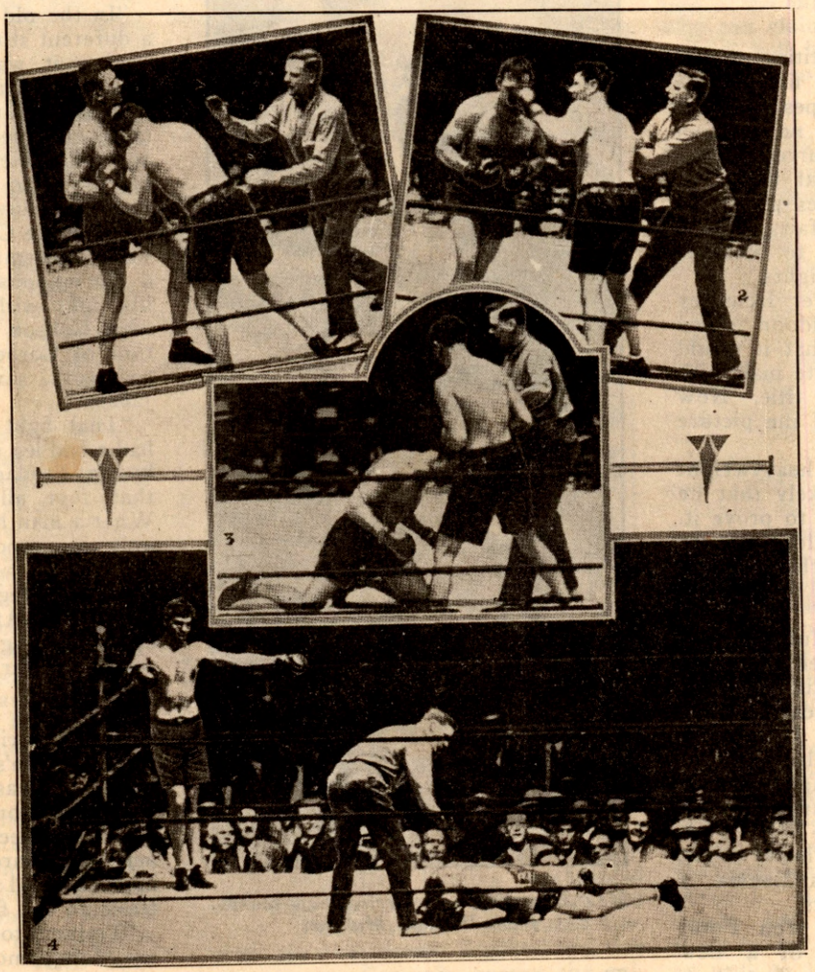
By NAT FLEISCHER

JACK SHARKEY, the Perennial Contender! Ring history records the names of fighters in the heavyweight ranks who almost made the top rung of the ladder, but none with the mark set by Jack Sharkey. Fate seems to have decreed that the Boston gob should go just so far and no further, for opportunity has been knocking at his door often enough for him to enter, yet on each occasion something has arisen to check his rise.

Like many other well known heavyweights, the Bostonian on several occasions has come within a step of a championship match only to strike a snag either through a poor showing in a crucial test or through defeat. Yet, Jack Sharkey to-day, stands as the leading contender for the crown which Gene Tunney abdicated.

Rather strange, this state of affairs, but the fact remains that a mediocre exhibition or a defeat do not have the same effect on the standing of the former sailor boy that it would have on any other heavyweight. He seems to have been born with a silver spoon. Lucrutive bouts have been his share for the past three years. He has been in the big money ever since he won on a foul from Harry Wills at Ebbets Field in 1926.

Never a colorful fighter, yet he always has commanded a purse worthy of a titleholder because of his high position among the heavyweights. Satisfied just to pull through with a victory, he lacks that killer instinct which made Jack Dempsey so famous. Despite these shortcomings, however, he commands the respect of every man in his division. He is an in-and-outer, good one day, bad the next, and it is this uncertainty that enables him to retain his post among the leading contenders.



The fight which brought Dempsey a return bout with Gene Tunney

A GRADUATE of the School of "Hard Knocks," Jack Sharkey appreciates the value of money. He is a home man who would rather spend his spare time with his children at his beautiful country estate than to attend the cabarets or live the life of Reilly. With him, fighting is a profession, a vocation in which he feels he can reap a fortune, even if he never wins the heavyweight crown and he is making the best of it.

Up in Boston recently, the Fox Movietones sent one of its outfit to take some talking pictures of Jack Sharkey. He was asked to discuss the future of the heavyweight class and this is what he said:

"The future? We'll leave that to the seers. Only one thing I can safely say—I was never born to be the champion but I'm bringing up my boy to take my place. If he's any good at all when he grows older, he will succeed where I have failed. I'm only a contender and it seems I'll be that until I quit the ring."

A jest, perhaps, yet those few words speak volumes. There are thousands of admirers of Jack Sharkey who feel that he will never be a champion. He lacks that something—some say it is a fighting heart and others say it is overconfidence—but whatever it is, he seems destined to join that famous class of fighters who "Almost Made It." Leach Cross, Tommy Murphy, Matty Baldwin, Packy McFarland, Owen Moran, Tom Sharkey, Joe Choynski, Mike Gibbons, Peter Maher, Peter Jackson and Sam Langford, among others too numerous to mention, were in that class. Will Sharkey overcome this hoodoo? Will he fight his way into the vacancy left by Gene Tunney's retirement or will he be just another fighter who couldn't scale the heights?

THERE are many cases in ring history where a near-champion had one or more flings at the crown and failed, but there is none that parallels the case of Jack Sharkey. Tom Sharkey, for instance, lost a twenty-five round decision to Jim Jeffries at Coney Island on November 3, 1899, a bout in which he came within an ace of winning the crown, and thereafter, although he fought many thrilling bouts with Ruhlin, Fitzsimmons, Maher, Choynski and others, he never could make the grade.

Prior to his battle with Jack Dempsey, Jack Sharkey looked like a million dollars. In fact, even in that bout, he was on his way to victory when Dempsey (*Continued on page* 15)

Campolo Makes Foreign Menace More Powerful

By NAT FLEISCHER

A NEW foreign menace looms on the horizon. Those who have been singing the praises of Max Schmeling, the writer included, will soon forget Herr Maxie if Vittorio Campolo, Argentine heavyweight champion, continues to improve at the rate he has since arriving for his American campaign about six weeks ago. Campolo, by stopping Tom Heeney in the ninth round at Ebbets Field recently, has become the most talked of fighter in the heavyweight ranks.

He has taken the fight fans by storm. Where only a few days previously Max Schmeling was the center of attraction, the six feet six and a half inch giant from Argentina has stolen Maxie's thunder. He has proved to the fight world that henceforth he must be considered among the ranking men of his division.

A slashing, cutting type of fighter with an abundance of energy, a fellow with as terrific a right hand wallop as ever has been carried into the ring by men whose names decorate the Hall of Fame among the heavies, an athlete who has plenty of vitality and the courage of a real fighting man—Campolo should go a long way in his chosen profession if trained properly and if the lure of Broadway does not attract him.

He can take and he can give and when the necessity arises he can arouse the "killer instinct" which made Jack Dempsey so famous. In short, although Campolo still is green so far as many of the finer points of boxing are concerned, he has demonstrated to the satisfaction of the leading American critics that he is the type of fighter the late Tex Rickard yearned for after the defeat of Jack Dempsey by Gene Tunney. He is the fighter who may revive the million dollar gate.

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WHEN Campolo made his first professional appearance in Argentina, Tex Rickard began negotiations for his debut under the Rickard banner in this country this summer. Even when Monte Munn temporarily checked the advance of Vittorio, Rickard, in dictating an article for The Ring, remarked:

"I do not feel that the Munn defeat means the halting of Campolo's campaign. I received a cable from my agents in South America who inform me that Campolo was a sick fellow and that I should disregard that defeat and bring Campolo to the States. I have faith in my agents and I've arranged to have this fellow come here next June and I'll build him up into a second Firpo."

The visualization of a Sesqui-Centennial Stadium gathering with a gate of a million or more, a great International battle in which the name of Tex Rickard again would stand forth as the leading sports figure of the century—these and other thoughts swept through the mind of this genius-promoter the day he gave me his interview, an interview published months ago in The Ring.

* * * * *

IF Rickard were alive today, he would be in his glory. We can picture him with his cigar tilted at an angle, his feet stretched across his desk, his face beaming the smile of contentment and a chuckle as he would face the scribes with something along this line as his interview for the day:

"I told you he'd be a hit. I never seed nothin' like it. A sure champeen. He's better than Firpo. He'll be a knockout as an attraction."

But, instead of Tex Rickard gloating over the temporary success of this new ring marvel, it is Humbert J. Fugazy, Rickard's great rival and now the biggest competitor of Madison Square Garden, who is full of smiles. It was Fugazy, in desperation when he found he had a ball park and not a good fight card to stage therein, who grasped the opportunity and signed Campolo for three fights immediately upon Vittorio's arrival here and under the shrewd hand of Jess McMahon, Rickard's old matchmaker, who is now handling the reins for Fugazy, the Argentinan was signed to an agreement which gives Fugazy complete hold over Campolo's future for a period of three years.

What a break for the man who has striven for four years to reach somewhere as a fistic promotor only to find some obstacle in his path every time success seemed to be headed his way! If Campolo should continue to bowl 'em over, he will have to be considered a real menace. No heavyweight champion then could be crowned without such a person first taking the measure of the Argentinan.

* * * * *

CAMPOLO in his battle with Heeney, a Heeney who was far superior to the Antiopedean who fought Gene Tunney, displayed a brand of fighting that endeared him to the hearts of those who love to hark back to the days of the old time socking heavyweights. In that bout, Vittorio displayed cleverness and hitting power.

Campolo is not of the Firpo cave-man type. He is aggressive and carries a hefty right to the heart that is of the cutting variety and leaves a red welt every time it lands —and that quite frequently. He still shows boxing defects, which when overcome through American training will make of him one of the fastest, hardest hitting heavyweights of modern times.

We may be singing the praises of Vittorio Campolo too soon, but even should he fail us by dropping the verdict or even taking the count against one of the top notchers in the near future, we still believe he is a diamond in the rough and looks like the best heavyweight prospect since Firpo took Americans by storm.

* * * * *

CAMPOLO is only 26 years old and has at least five years of good fighting ahead of him. Unlike Luis Firpo, who dropped anchor in New York with a full grown beard, a dirty shirt and a celluloid collar, Vittorio hails from a wealthy family. His father is a rich rancher who takes great pride in his children, of whom there are nine boys and two girls. Each child has been well trained physically, mentally and morally. All the boys are fine athletes and Vittorio, in particular, is a splendid polo player, soccer player and swimmer.

Vittorio first saw the light of day in the province of Reggio Calabria, Italy, on June 4, 1903, but was raised in Argentine, his parents having moved there when he was only two years old. He attended the University of Plata and the University of Buenos Aires, and studied for one year at the Cordoba College of Medicine. He is a daring athlete and likes to engage in anything that requires courage.

Loughran Seeks to Emulate Fitzsimmons and Tunney

By Charles F. Mathison

THE determination of Tommy Loughran to discard his light heavyweight crown and to toss his derby into the heavyweight arena has served to recall the efforts of numerous other 175 pounders and also 160 pounders to climb to the heavyweight heights over the prostrate form of the titleholder.

It may be of interest to Mr. Loughran to know that only two boxers who graduated from the middleweight and light heavyweight ranks succeeded in snaring the valued heavyweight honors. These were Robert Fitzsimmons and Gene Tunney, ring men whose style and tactics were entirely different.

Many other boxers of the intermediate classes made the attempt to capture the heavyweight crown, but for one reason or another they failed to reach the decided goal.

The meteoric rise of Fitzsimmons after his arrival in America and his sensational feat in upsetting the wonderfully clever Corbett, stamps the performance of the New Zealander as one of the greatest in pugilistic history. When Fitz arrived in San Francisco in 1890, he resembled, physically, a doughnut set on a hairpin.

He stood 5 feet 11¾ inches and weighed less than 160 pounds. His small, red-thatched head rested on a pair of herculean shoulders, from which hung two long, muscular arms, brown and freckled. His waist tapered sharply at his legs, while serviceable, can only be described as spindle shanks.

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Nothing much was known of the newcomer so the officials of the California A. C. decided he needed a tryout and put a husky youngster named Frank Allen into the ring with the new arrival. Fitz hit Allen on the wrist and broke the bone.

Fitz next stopped Australian Billy McCarthy in 9 rounds and took on Arthur Upham at 154 ringside. Fitz stopped Upham in 5 rounds.

These victories impressed the promoters and a match was made between Fitz and Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, holder of the middleweight title, the weight being 154 ringside. Dempsey's handlers apparently did not think Fitz could make the required weight and retain his strength. They were flabbergasted when Fitz stepped on the scales and weighed 150½ pounds. And he was strong as a bull.

Dempsey was never more than a welter and for the fight with Fitz he scaled 147½ pounds. The result was a slaughter of the little fellow, who showed plenty of courage but was outclassed in all respects and was knocked out in the 13th round.

Fitz's first battle with a heavyweight was with Peter Maher, whom he stopped in 12 rounds, although the Irishman had Fitz down and apparently out in one of the early rounds. Fitz's next battle was with Jim Hall in 1893, and the Cornishman began to show weight, he scaling 167 to 163½ for Hall. Fitz won in 4 rounds.

* * *

AFTER stopping Maher in their second meeting in the first round, Fitz, who had repeatedly challenged Corbett, the heavyweight champion, finally got the match. He won this by strategy and heavy hitting, as he was down on one knee taking the count in the sixth round.

In the 14th round Fitz swung a high right hander at Corbett's head half a dozen times. Corbett gradually raised his guard, whereupon Fitz shifted and drove his left to the solar plexus. As Corbett bent forward, Fitz hooked him on the chin with the left, sending him down for the full count.

Gene Tunney won the light heavyweight crown from Battling Levinsky in 1922 and lost the title to Harry Greb in the same year. He regained the title from Greb in a 15 round decision bout in 1923, and after beating Carpentier, Gibbons and Risko, got the Dempsey match, which netted him a fortune and the heavyweight title. Tunney unquestionably had an easier time than Fitz in reaching the heavyweight barriers.

* * *

THE question naturally arises, how will Tommy Loughran fare in his attempt to grasp the heavyweight sceptre? He won the title of the 175 pound class in a 15 round contest with Jimmy Slattery in 1927 and successfully defended the honors in 1928 against Lomski and Latzo and against Walker and Braddock in 1929.

As a heavyweight he intends to scale close to 188 pounds and with this added weight he should be able to increase his hitting power. In his first big step as a heavyweight he faces Jack Sharkey. He will not be handicapped in the matter of weight by Sharkey and will have the advantage of speed and boxing skill. The Bostonian is perhaps the harder hitter of the pair, but his target in Loughran will be more difficult to connect with. There can be no doubt that the bout between Sharkey and Loughran will be full of scientific ring work, interspersed with skillful attack and clever defense.

* * *

OF those middleweights and light heavyweights who tried to win the heavy title and failed, Norman Selby (Kid McCoy) was the most spectacular. He never succeeded in getting a match with the title holder, although he started after the heavies in 1896, four years after Fitz made his first bid for the title.

McCoy had a four round bout with Jack Bonner in 1896 and in 1897 he beat Jack Bonner, Dan Creedon and won on a foul from Joe Goddard. In 1898 the Kid took on Gus Ruhlin, then beginning to show class, the bout going the limit of 20 rounds at Syracuse. McCoy got the decision on points, but the hefty Ruhlin nearly ruined McCoy with body blows. The Kid was completely exhausted at the end of the fight.

McCoy made his greatest effort for a shot at the title in 1899, when he met Tom Sharkey at the Lenox A. C. He outboxed the rugged sailorman in the early rounds, but Sharkey reached his man in the 10th and put him down for the full count. It was in this bout that McCoy used a steamer chair in his corner instead of the customary stool.

* * *

STANLEY KETCHEL, the bruising puncher from Grand Rapids, Mich., had one try at the heavyweight crown. He got a match with Jack Johnson, then the titleholder and at the height of his powers. The contest took place at Colma in 1909, and Ketchel astonished the onlookers by flooring the huge negro in the first round. But Johnson arose and went on with the fight, using much caution for a time. Finally in the 12th round, Johnson sent over the K. O. punch and Ketchel's dream of the heavy title went glimmering.

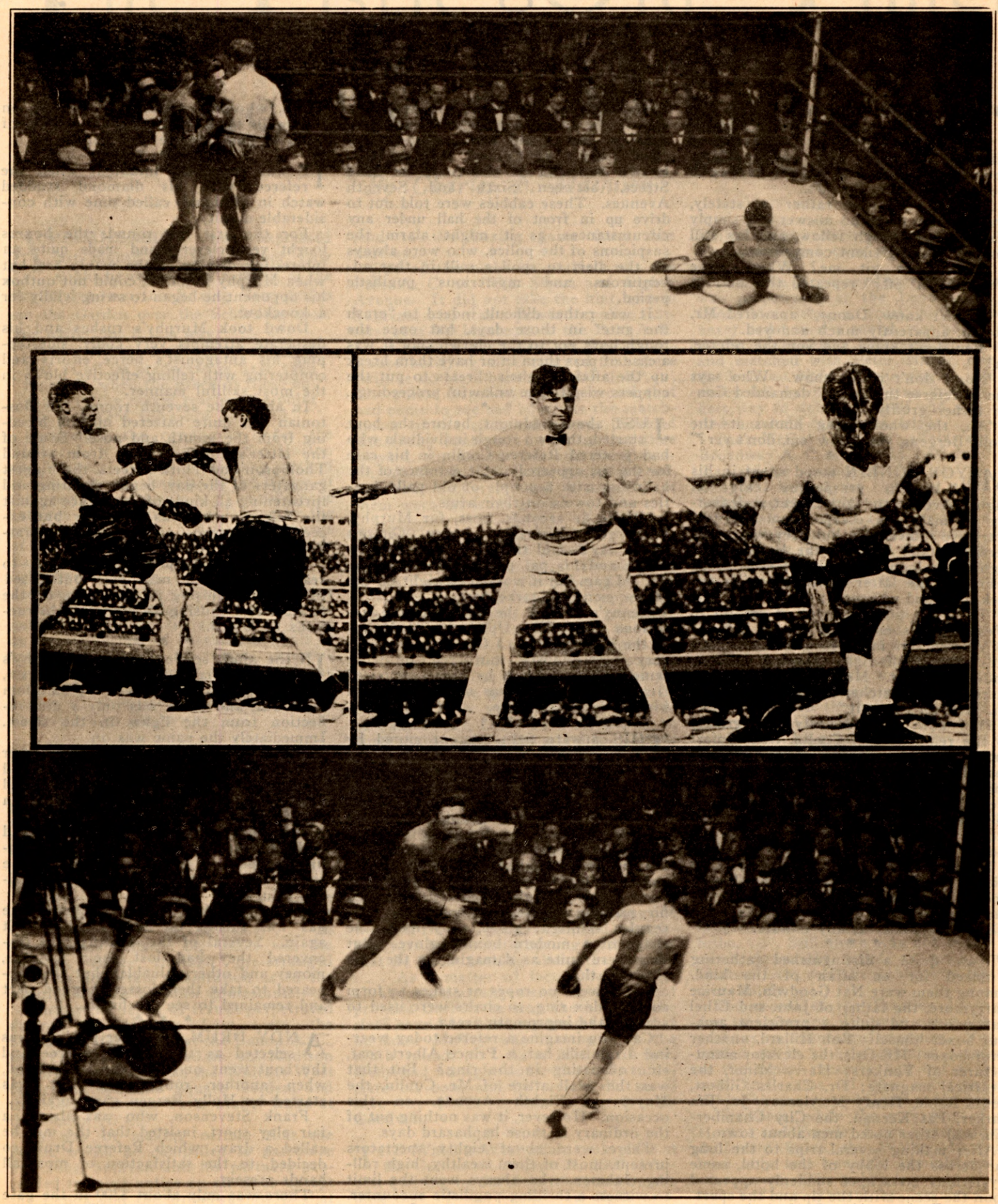
Philadelphia Jack O'Brien made his entry into the heavyweight ranks in 1903, and in 1904 boxed decisionless short bouts with Fitzsimmons, Tommy Burns and Jim Jeffords. He struck a snag in 1915 when he was stopped in three rounds by Sam Langford. This seems to have checked his enthusiasm so far as the heavy title was concerned, for after beating Fitz for the light heavy honors in 13 rounds, he lost interest in the big class.

Jack Delaney started after the heavies in 1926, and won from Young Bob Fitzsimmons. He followed with defeat at the hands of Jim Maloney. Delaney won on a foul from Uzcudun, but followed that by losing to Heeney in 15 rounds and to Sharkey in one round. Thus was Delaney, a particularly brilliant boxer, eliminated in the heavyweight rush.

Jack Root, clever middle, won a short bout of six rounds from Marvin Hart in 1902, and followed with a victory over Jim Flynn and a draw with John Willie. But on July 3, 1905, he was stopped by Hart in 12 rounds and retired in 1907.

Many other ambitious middles and light heavies cast covetous eyes on the heavy championship, but none of them reached the goal.

Two Fights In Which Loughran Was Floored



Tommy Loughran, who seeks the title left vacant by Gene Tunney, has been floored only four times, twice by Leo Lomski, once by Tunney and once by Stribling. On top, Loughran taking count of nine, second knockdown in Lomski bout; center, left, Stribling and Loughran in an exchange of blows in their San Francisco bout, which Stribling won; right, Loughran down for short count in Stribling contest. Bottom, Loughran down for count of nine, first time, in tilt with Lomski.

In the Skin-Tight Glove Days

The Dowd-Murphy Battle in Central Hall Ballroom

By ARTHUR T. LUMLEY

"WHERE'S the fight comin' off tonight, Mayor?" asked a tough looking character of Michael J. Conlin, who was popularly known as the Mayor of Eighth Avenue in New York City in the 80's.

Conlin, who was rather a stately, evasive man, made no answer but simply glared at the rough fellow, and his still rougher looking silent companion.

"Didn't yer git me? Where's the scrap comin' off?" repeated the anxious inquirer.

"I don't know, Denny," answered Mr. Conlin, apparently much annoyed.

"You don't know and you the referee, eh?"

"No, I don't really know. Who says I'm to referee the bout?" demanded Conlin rather gruffly.

"Ah, the whole gang knows it—the Holly Bergens, you know 'em, don't yer?"

* * *

MAYOR CONLIN stood silent in his well-known, prosperous cafe on Eighth Avenue and 26th Street, endeavoring to make his escape from the two obtrusive individuals, but they were very persistent and kept on the heels of the dignified saloon-keeper insistently.

Finally the latter called them in the back room and whispered:

"They are going to pull it off up in Westchester some place."

"Westchester me eye," sneered Denny. "It's comin' off right in town and yer know it, Mayor. Me and me pal will be there, yer can betcher life on that. Come on, Jack, let's beat it."

They both made a hasty exit, greatly to the relief of Mr. Conlin, who almost immediately donned his $300 fur-lined coat, high silk hat and gold-headed cane and was ready to go to the rendezvous. He called a cab and ordered the driver to take him quickly to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which was only about half a dozen blocks away.

There Mr. Conlin found a group of his friends gathered together in the "Amen Corner," chatting in low whispers, apparently anxiously awaiting the tip for the private fracas at any minute.

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T was quite a distinguished gathering indeed for an affair of the kind. Among them were Nat Goodwin, Maurice Barrymore, the father of John and Ethel Barrymore and quite a proficient amateur boxer himself; Bob Hillard, another actor-boxer; Mr. Otis, the elevator manufacturer of Yonkers; Harry Miner, the theatrical magnate; Dr. Charles Gilbert, Lewis Robie, Henry McAleenan, Jr., Jim Barker, Pat Keenan, the City Chamberlain, and other noted men about town.

After making several trips to the long bar across the lobby of the hotel, some mysterious messenger suddenly appeared upon the scene with the tip and the sport-seeking gathering slowly and quietly disappeared from the hotel, principally in cabs whose drivers were instructed to take different and round about routes to a close vicinity of Central Hall, a well-known ballroom at the time, on 32nd Street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues. These cabbies were told not to drive up in front of the hall under any circumstances, as it might alarm the suspicions of the police, who were always on the alert to spoil a mill in that adventurous and mysterious pugilistic period.

It was rather difficult indeed to "crash the gate" in those days, but once the tough boys got to the chosen spot it was a case of pass them in or have them break up the affair by their threats to put the coppers wise to the unlawful proceedings.

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JUST about midnight, before the bout started, the two rough individuals who had pestered Referee Conlin in his cafe for the tip, appeared at the entrance of the ballroom with a couple of old pails, bottles and towels on their arms.

"We're de seconds, boss, fur Murphy. Hully gee! We're in a hurry. Git out of de way!" said the spokesman, Denny, as he and his pal pushed their way in. An old gag, but it worked all right on the rather excited doorkeepers.

Denny's pal, by the way, was the notorious "Eat 'Em Up Jack" McManus of the Bowery, who, a few years ago was very mysteriously murdered on that famous thoroughfare by some supposed rival gangster who was never run down for the cowardly crime.

* * *

THIS private fight was promoted by Lewis Robie, a noted gambler and sport of the West Side. The date was December 22, 1888. The combatants were James Dowd, a clever New Yorker, backed by Robie, and Frank Murphy of Boston, backed by Frank Stevenson, famous as an old skin glove referee.

They both weighed in a pound or so over the lightweight limit and agreed to wear two ounce gloves, which contained no padding whatever, almost like the regular skintight glove, only more the shape of a modern boxing glove. But they were quite as damaging as the skin glove, at that.

There were no ropes or stakes to form an orthodox ring, so chairs were used to arrange the impromptu arena.

Can you imagine a referee today wearing a tall silk hat, a Prince Albert coat, etc., officiating in the ring? But that was the swell attire of Mr. Conlin, the Mayor of Eighth Avenue, on this occasion. However, it was nothing out of the ordinary in those haphazard days.

There were about eighty spectators present, most of them wealthy, high rolling clubmen, who always went the limit to witness a thrilling pugilistic encounter. There were also quite a few of the underworld, who had a habit of hanging on the swells for what they could get out of them by some device or other.

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IT was long past midnight when the referee, with his diamond studded watch in his hand, called time with considerable dignity.

For the first few rounds the boxers fought very cleverly and made quite an interesting display of the manly art, but when Murphy found he could not outbox his opponent he began to swing wildly for a knockout.

Dowd took Murphy's rushes and his desperate attempts very cooly, sidestepping his antagonist's fierce efforts and countering with telling effective blows in the most skillful manner.

In about the seventh round, the Bostonian was quite battered up and bleeding from the mouth and nose. Some of the latter's tough friends from around Thompson and Third Streets, the biggest gangsters of the day, began shouting and threatening all kinds of vengeance against the referee, who was very fair but exceedingly nervous and considerably rattled by the uproar.

When the Murphy gang began to realize that their man was outclassed they started closing in the chairs on the fighters and causing all kinds of obstructions to Dowd.

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IN the ninth session some of Murphy's gang must have got to the gas meter, for suddenly all the lights in the ballroom went out, and there was only a dim reflection from the lights in the street. Immediately the panic was on.

Chairs, bottles, cushions and other weapons were hurled and fired around indiscriminately. Clubmen were knocked down, their tall silk hats smashed and a free-for-all scuffle took place.

Some of the spectators made a mad rush for the doors, while Referee Conlin jumped out of the window to the sidewalk, without causing any very serious injury.

It was probably ten minutes before the gas was turned on and the lights lit again. Several of the wealthy fans discovered they had lost their watches, money and other valuables, but they appeared to take their losses in good part and remained to see the finish.

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ANDY DRUM, a former pugilist, was selected as the second referee and the bout went on until the 19th round, when another rough-house riot was started by Holly Bergen gang again.

Frank Stevenson, who was always a fair play sport, insisted that the mill be called a draw, which Referee Drum so decided, to the satisfaction of most all hands present.

There was only about $300 in the gate

(*Continued on page* 15)

The Fistic Old Timer Recollects When,—

By Charles F. Mathison

APPREHENSION was expressed last month lest the Walker Law might be repealed as a result of the dispute between the Boxing Commission and the Garden over the Schmeling case. One writer put it this way:

> "The Walker Law will be repealed, just as all its predecessors have been repealed, when the greed of those engaged in the racket reaches the point where decent folks are outraged."

Comparing the conditions under the Walker Law with those of the Horton and Frawley laws is an effective method of dispelling any fears as to the future of the present enactment. . . . The difference between the supervision of boxing by the present Commission, and those in charge of the sport in the Horton and Frawley Law days is the difference between daylight and darkness.

Again, the public was the chief sufferer in the former periods, while at present the patrons of boxing are as well protected as the supporters of baseball, football or any other branch of rough, vigorous sport. . . . In a majority of instances, the action of the New York Commission has had as its objective the best interests of the patrons of the sport.

ON the other hand, the so-called Horton Law was merely an amendment to the penal code, permitting bouts with gloves. . . . Not a syllable as to the manner of supervision, and not a word as to a governing body. . . . The amendment was engineered by Senator Timothy D. Sullivan, and he assumed the reins of management of the sport.

During the two years the amendment was in effect, boxing received the blackest eye in the history of the game. . . . In nearly every instance the public was the sufferer, either through pre-arranged fakes or deliberate falsification as to the identity of one or both contestants.

Among the series of frauds perpetrated during the Horton Law were the Sharkey-Corbett bout at the Lenox A. C., the Corbett-McCoy affair at Madison Square Garden in 1900, the Walcott-West contest at Madison Square Garden, and the Mike Morrissey-Peter Maher fraud at the Lenox A. C.

By way of making certain that the public would be compelled to patronize his clubs, Sullivan and his partners proceeded to serve notice on all clubs except the Lenox and the Broadway A. C. that they would have to close their doors, as the Lenox and Broadway clubs would attend to the boxing game from that time on.

One of the clubs so notified was the Polo A. C. at 158th Street and Eighth Avenue. It did not take the hint, and so Sullivan, who was a power in police matters, sent 100 bluecoats to the Polo A. C. . . . A placard was posted on the club entrance notifying all concerned that there "will be no more boxing at this club." . . . The police dispersed the big crowd that had come to see the bouts, as the matchmaker of the club had always provided interesting contests. . . . From that time forward, the Lenox club and the Broadway A. C. handled all the contests, good, bad and indifferent, and a majority of them were far from good.

THE Corbett-Sharkey affair was the first of the fiascos pulled off by the unnamed Commission. . . . It took place at the Lenox Club, November 22, 1898. . . . Although Corbett had dropped his heavyweight title to Fitz the preceding year, he still was in condition to whip Sharkey or any of the mere sluggers.

Honest John Kelly had a $5,000 bet with Nat Goodwin that Corbett would win, yet he accepted the position of referee. . . . Naturally, Kelly was unaware of the plan of Con McVey, Corbett's chief second, to enter the ring and claim a foul for Corbett in the ninth round.

When McVey clambered into the ring and made a clumsy claim that Sharkey was using foul methods, Honest John Kelly, suspicious, and after due cogitation, walked to the ringside and declared all bets off. . . . Kelly refused to pay the $5,000 wager he made with Goodwin, but a majority of those who bet on Corbett paid their losses.

Among those who sat at the ringside was Bill Devery, police chief, and a laughable yarn was recently sprung to the effect that he knew nothing about the scheme. . . . As a matter of fact, Devery knew all about the arrangement, and he did not promise Corbett to stop the bout in the sixth round for the very good reason that he knew McVey was to stop it in the ninth round. . . . As a matter of fact, Kelly had no right under the rules to declare off bets, and he merely did so to save the $5,000 he had wagered with Goodwin.

* * *

THE Walcott-West affair took place at the Garden on August 27, 1900, Walcott quitting in the eleventh round on the plea that he had broken his right arm. The fellows who wagered on West won their money, and the day after the "fight" Walcott was seen strolling down Broadway swinging a cane with his "broken" arm.

The Mike Morrissey-Peter Maher fraud was perpetrated at the Lenox Club in 1899. Morrissey, a truck driver, who never had boxed a round, was advertised as the heavyweight champion of Ireland and matched with Peter Maher, one of the heaviest hitters in the ring. . . . Morrissey fell down on the ring floor as the best way to defend himself and was carried out half dead from fright.

The McCoy-Choynski affair at the Broadway A. C. on May 18, 1900, in which the referee permitted McCoy to hit Choynski behind the right ear after the bell ended the fourth round was another fishy affair. . . . Half a minute before the end of the round, Choynski floored McCoy and the referee gave the man on the floor a 20 second count. . . . As soon as the Kid got on his feet, the bell ended the round.

Choynski dropped his hands and started for his corner, but he did not get far, for McCoy smashed him with a right behind the right ear, sending him down and out. . . . Choynski was dragged to his corner and his seconds worked hard over him, but when the bell sounded for the fifth round, Choynski, who tried to arise, fell back on his stool and was counted out in about seven seconds.

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THE above were but a few of the outstanding affairs that disgraced the Horton Law regime. There was plenty in addition, but these were sufficient to indicate what went on in those days.

The Frawley Law was put across by Senator Jim Frawley, whose intentions were excellent, but the officials in charge were untrustworthy, and one of them was ordered out of office for accepting a bribe. . . . Still there was not nearly so much downright fraud as marked the Horton Law, and the public was treated more fairly.

The repeal of the Frawley Law was due to Governor Whitman using the repeal as a campaign measure. But it turned out to be a boomerang, especially as the repeal measure had but a single vote in excess of the anti-repealers. Whitman was overwhelmed at the polls.

Therefore, while the managers of the Horton and Frawley Laws were guilty of deliberate fraud, the Walker Law has been ably and honestly administered in all respects. The public is aware of that fact, and any attempt by "publicity" reformers to kill boxing at the present time is almost sure of failure.

GENTLEMAN TOMMY

An intimate story about Loughran, the latter-day Corbett, and cleverest light heavy

By JAMES M. KAHN

"HE'S a tough guy to follow!" That, Rollo, is an old vaudeville lament among those trembling blokes who have had to go on with their own Alabama Mammy songs just after Al Jolson got through.

And it's that way with the light heavies that Tommy Loughran has left behind to scramble for his vacated throne. They'll find him a tough guy to follow; yes, a real tough guy, for the light heavyweight ranks never have produced a greater boxer or a greater champion than the Philadelphia Phantom. Gentleman Tommy—the latter day Jim Corbett!

Fighting as often as he could fight, and giving anyone who wanted it a chance to win his title, Loughran, at the end of almost ten years in the ring, found himself so completely without competition in his own class that he had to renounce a title he battled so valiantly to win and plunge in among the heavyweights. A strange situation, that, in an age when champions spend more time in ducking and stalling than they do in fighting.

It has been a long day since any champion so completely dominated his class as did Tommy Loughran. Dempsey, after he finished polishing off Luis Firpo, seemed to be without an opponent who could give him any sort of a fight at all. Benny Leonard was in somewhat of the same fix after his last fight with Lew Tendler at the Yankee Stadium. But somewhere, if an attentive ear was attuned closely enough, could be heard some faint protest. In Dempsey's case it was Harry Wills. In Leonard's case a half dozen or so lesser lightweights long since forgotten.

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BUT Loughran has left nothing behind but the impression that he will be a tough guy to follow. That becomes increasingly apparent as one looks back over the wide gap between the retired champion and the earnest young men who had the temerity to challenge him. They're not even close.

Loughran is probably the closest thing to the grand old champions of the past who could fight—and did—that modern boxing has produced. Certainly he belongs up with the best of them, McCoy, Corbett, Carpentier, Jack Johnson, whom many hold to be the greatest defensive boxer of them all, has always taken a rare delight in watching Loughran box and has long ranked him as one of the greatest.

A stand up boxer and straight puncher, Johnson sees in Loughran a boxer of the old school, one who truly makes of boxing a Sweet Science.

"They don't know how to use their arms any more," says the colored ex-champion, "but Loughran does. He is the only modern boxer I know who can really pick off punches. They stop them nowadays, not pick 'em off. And they're all hooking nowadays. They don't punch straight any more, and no hooker will ever beat a straight puncher. Tommy has demonstrated that with ridiculous ease."

Tommy rather convincingly demonstrated that theory of Johnson's when he handled Dempsey with almost as much ease as he did Jimmy Braddock at Dempsey's Atlantic City training camp in 1926. Experts covering Dempsey's camp, were amazed at the cleverness with which Tommy evaded and picked off the devastating hooks of the Manassa Man Mauler.

Loughran and Mike McTigue posing before starting the championship bout in 1927 in which Tommy won the title.

* * *

POSSIBLY it might be interesting to know that Tommy was amazed himself. Never immodest in his life, but, like all champions, confident in his own ability, Loughran has never felt that there was a boxer who could beat him.

"They have to hit me to hurt me," has been Tommy's way of putting it, "and they can't hit me."

But he never quite felt that way about Dempsey, possibly because Dempsey, the magnificent fighting machine of the Willard, Carpentier and Firpo fights, was the Beau Ideal of almost every young leather pusher of his generation.

Loughran, however hesitant he might have felt, forced himself into that Atlantic City training ring with Dempsey and discovered for himself that Dempsey was like the rest. The Manassa Man had to hit him to hurt him—and he couldn't hit him.

Tommy has never had even a faint stirring that he couldn't hold his own with the very best of them since. Now that he is in among the heavyweights he has the same notion about sweeping on to the championship that he always had among the light heavies. What is more, one suspects he is sorry that Tunney isn't among them. He'd like to beat them all.

It would be mildly ironic if Gene should return from his European vacation to find Loughran providing a home for the now somewhat forlorn Muldoon-Tunney Trophy, for Tunney frequently expressed the opinion that "Tawm is a nice fellow, but he's too small."

* * *

IN fact, the last time Tunney expressed that notion was at his Speculator training camp when he was readying up for the blasting of Tom Heeney, the Hard

Rock from Down Under. The blasting was a foregone conclusion and fight scribes at the camp passed part of their time thinking up new opponents for the Fighting Marine. When Loughran arrived one rainy afternoon to do a little experting for a newspaper syndicate he was nominated immediately. It was then that Gene turned on the ice.

Certain it is that if Loughran does win the heavyweight championship he will not only bring a world of boxing class with him, but will endow the division with as fine a type of champion as Tunney was. Yea, finer, for the little affectations that Tunney picked up in his sincere efforts to lift himself from the commonplace are altogether missing from the good looking young Philadelphian.

Tommy Loughran, the retired light-heavyweight champion, isn't a bit different today from the foot weary, disappointed kid who quit New York in disgust six years ago. He and Joe Smith, his manager, had come to New York from Philadelphia looking for the "big money" and a chance at the leading lightheavies. To save money, Tommy used to walk from his room in 50th Street to Billy Grupp's gym in 116th Street.

Tommy couldn't get a fight and he and Joe beat it back to Philadelphia. The top notchers didn't want any part of him, and as disappointed as Tommy was, he didn't grow bitter. As champion he never forgot the other foot-weary kids who wanted a chance. Instead of ducking as he had been ducked, he gave it to them. He's that kind of a guy.

John McCormick, the tenor, who is a great fight fan, sums Loughran up nicely by calling him "an instinctive gentleman." Well, Tommy HAS a way of always doing the right thing, and it's altogether natural to him.

* * *

HE still lives simply and calmly, which is what he prefers, in the same little house in Ritner Street, Philadelphia, where he grew up as a boy. His mother is still "Ma" and his father still "Pop," and the six o'clock evening meal is still supper. A whale of an afternoon for Tommy is treating Joe Smith's son, who is studying to be a priest, to a movie or a show when the youngster comes home for his infrequent vacations.

Will Rogers made a bid for real fame when he said he went to Hollywood to go into the movies and came out with the same wife. Well, Loughran has done quite as well in boxing ten years with the same manager. He started with Joe Smith, and despite all the chicanery that only fight managers can conceive, he'll finish with Joe Smith. Yes, and they've never had a contract between them.

His career is studded with nice gestures, little bits of thoughtfulness that have endeared him to all those who have known him. The St. Mary's Parochial School Band in Philadelphia will always look upon him as the hero who equipped them and pays their way to his out-of-town fights. They like to see him fight and they never play so lustily as when he wins. To date they haven't had occasion to play in any other fashion but lustily.

His dressing room after his fights are crowded with friends. Dominating them are priests. They know Tommy as a "good boy." His father is always there and when he beat Mike McTigue for the light heavyweight championship the elder Loughran planted a smacking paternal kiss on his son's cheek. Tommy thought that was just great.

He's proud of his Pop and he was glad to think his Pop was proud of him. And the happiest part about it all is that one feels his dressing room would be just as crowded if he lost, because his friends know, just as the young men who want to succeed him as light heavyweight king are coming to know, that

He's a tough guy to follow—this Gentleman Tommy!

WHEN THE CHAMPION MISSED

HIS every move was being watched by the crowd. The champion realized that. He smiled that peculiar smile of his and lunged with his left. "Missed again," he said under his breath, as he measured his task anew and got set for another onslaught.

"Don't make a sucker out of yerself," warned Spike Snowley, his manager. "You'll be getting the razzberry here in a minute if you don't stop making a mug outer yerself. Now, let's go."

The champion let go with his right, but his quarry slipped inside his swing and the onlookers began to laugh. The champion got up and walked out of the restaurant. He never tried to eat spaghetti again!

The Fight With Dempsey

(*Continued from page* 8)

fouled him. Referee Jack O'Sullivan thought otherwise and the fight was awarded to Dempsey on a knockout. To this day, arguments are waged pro and con as to the legality of the punches that brought Sharkey into submission, but, regardless of these, one fact remains—Jack Sharkey has never been the same fighter since Dempsey laid him low. The Lithuanian may shunt aside the opposition until only he and one other of the present crop of contenders remains to fight it out for the world's championship, but unless he shunts overconfidence and displays the brand of fisticuffs that antedated the Dempsey fight, he seems doomed to remain the Perennial Contender, just another top-notcher who Almost Made It.

In the Skin-Tight Glove Days

(*Continued from page* 12)

receipts and that amount was equally divided between Dowd and Murphy in Conlin's Cafe.

It was rather a rough night's sport for the swell clubmen, who didn't reach their homes until early dawn. But how often have I heard them recall this razzle-dazzle affair with glee around the old Hoffman House, Fifth Avenue Hotel and other resorts along Broadway in the good old days.

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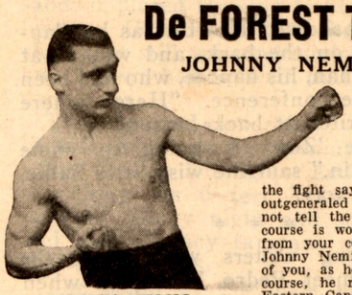

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That Poor Palooka!

That's what Howton said, but he changed his mind in the second round

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

"HOW would you like to come to New York and fight Billy Howton for the world's heavyweight championship?"

Pedro Velasquez grinned. "Me fight this Howton for the championship? But surely, you laugh."

Arizona Pritchatt, the promoter from the sagebrush who had brought Billy Howton along from hobo to title holder,—Pritchatt, who had the Coliseum and the Stadium in New York, puffed at that ubiquitous, black cigar and shook his head.

"No, Pedro, I am not joking. We have no real contender in the United States. Joe Beckett has turned out a bloomer in England. France has had no real fighter to take Carpentier's place. I am going to bring you to America and make a real contender out of you. But you must place yourself in my hands—do as I say, no matter what you may think about my judgment.

"If you sign this contract, you get $5,000 down." Pedro's eyes glistened. The big gaucho had been riding the Gran Chacon range for the equivalent of $8 a month in American money.

"If you do as I say, you ought to clean up a fortune. But no managers, no fair ladies, no wine and song. Understand?"

Pedro's swarthy broad face broke into a smile. "Me, senor, I am what you call saint for $5,000—and the promise of more. When do we sail? What do we do?"

"Well, we don't sail so fast, Pedro," Pritchatt explained, as he lounged in his easy chair in the Hotel Libertad in Montevideo, Uruguay.

"First, you will fight Chuck Greggins, in Buenos Aires. I will send Chuck down in a month or so. He isn't much. Fought a draw with Billy Tompkins a year ago, but Chuck must have been hopped up. He isn't that good. Sail in for him at the bell, fool around with him for two rounds, then, socko! Understand? Remember, he won't fall if he isn't hit. Chuck is funny that way. He's a palooka, but he won't fake. Knock him cold fair and square. I'll attend to the rest."

"Senor Pritchatt, it is as good as finished already," said Pedro.

* * *

"WHAT'S the big idea, 'Zona? Suppose the folks up this way will fall for a big, inexperienced celluloid collar palooka like this Pedro What'shisname from Uruguay?"

Billy Howton looked Pritchatt squarely in the eye. "Remember, 'Zona, this bird has got to give the public a run for its dough or I will not take the match. Right now I am inclined to call the whole thing off. I know this Pedro knocked Chuck Greggins cold with two punches. Chuck says he's a terror, and no mistake. But I am not going to take on a Dunkhorst or a Herr Plaacke. I learned my lesson carrying Socks Gibnant for fifteen rounds."

Pritchatt had returned to New York, and at a conference in the Grand Mogul Hotel had outlined his plans for the next world's heavyweight championship fight.

"A million dollar gate—and more!" Pritchatt exclaimed, as he went into what Howton thought was a trance.

"What have you been eating or drinking, 'Zona? Or have you taken to shooting it into the arm?" Howton ejaculated impatiently.

"You and I know that the public falls for a lot of things. But how do you figure $50 tops for a fight with this green cowboy from South America—this poor palooka?"

Pritchatt chuckled. "Billy, you're a pretty smart feller. But you don't know everything—at least, not yet. Suppose you keep your faith in your Uncle 'Zona, sit back and wait for developments? And if, in six months, you still cannot see the possibilities of a fight with this Pedro at the Stadium—$50 tops—if you still think I'm smoking hop about a million dollar gate—well, we will just call it off and look around for somebody ese in the country."

"Done!" bellowed Howton, as he slapped his pal on the back, and winked at Sallie Dranahan, his fiancee, who had been let in on the conference. "Here's where the great Pritchatt backs water."

"I believe 'Zona is going to come through again," said the wise little Sallie, in her quiet way.

* * *

THE boxing writers went down the Bay to meet Pedro Velasquez when the Munson Liner came inside the Hook. Pritchatt had hired a tug, outfitted it for a party, and chaperoned the sport litterateurs on the reception to what most of them called "that new hamfatter from the Swampas."

Pritchatt had matched Pedro with Black Sam Higgins for ten rounds in Newark. But 'Zona was only the man behind the scenes in that engagement. Scaldy Joe Hibbider ostensibly was Pedro's American representative. Scaldy was supposed to be doing all the business for the "toreador who had turned from the bull ring to the prize ring."

Pedro never had been a toreador. Pedro never had been ambitious enough to rise above his $8 a month at the Gova Estancia in the Gran Chacon until he took up boxing in a small sort of way and happened to knock out a Paraguayan celebrity by the name of Rafael Rodriquez, whom he had outweighed by fifty pounds and over whom he towered like a human Gibraltar.

But the fast moving, inventive genius of Pritchatt had endowed Pedro with an intriguing, romantic side. The Toreador from the Purple Land, the bull fighter from the Gran Chacon, the giant from the new land of drama and adventure.

How the boxing writers went to it! Pedro captivated them. His smile was infectious. He had the devil-may-care air of the gaucho, ready for fun or a fight—a lazy looking, awkward hombre whose high heels added to his already tremendous size, and whose celluloid collars were to be the subject of a lot of comedy stuff.

Pritchatt installed Pedro in one of the big hotels in New York. But the pomp and pageantry of the hostelry scared the Uruguayan. And the prices, too. "What is this, senor? I am eating a cup of coffee which is costing thirty cents? And the check, he is already two dollar? No, no, I am moving," announced Pedro to Pritchatt one morning at breakfast.

So they moved the Toreador from the Purple Land to a furnished room, where he rested in an atmosphere redolent with the nasal delights which rise from garlic bologna.

* * *

PEDRO VELASQUEZ had a little trouble with Black Sam Higgins in Newark. Sam managed to hit Pedro a couple of times and drew blood with a stinging left jab. This jostled the gaucho from his good humor and he knocked Sam out in the second round. They took Sam to a hospital and it was two days before the negro came to, asking, "Was any of them people hurt when that roof caved in?"

Did the boxing writers go to that? Did they make anything of the statement by Indian Ricketts after Pedro had plastered him into a blissful state in forty seconds in Brooklyn? Ricketts once had gone seven rounds with Jess Willard, and had acquired an aura of fictitious fame.

"This Pedro guy will knock Howton for a lot of bad news to Billy's insurance company," Ricketts had announced. "Why, he hit me with a right to the body that felt like it was boring through me. He hits harder than Babe Ruth can sock with a baseball bat."

The Babe Ruth of the Boxing Ring! Pedro Velasquez, the first South American threat against the boxing supremacy of the United States.

After Pedro had knocked out Italian Pete Parella in three rounds and had made the none too game Patsy Zellier jump out of the ring in Chicago, Howton had to admit that again Arizona Pritchatt was right.

"Darn you, 'Zona, you're a genius!" Billy laughed. "Say, I'm getting to believe that this bird isn't quite the hamfatter I thought he was. Why, this guy might even hurt me!"

Howton roared. But Sallie Dranahan saw no humor in his statement. She saw no cause for alarming Howton and starting a deleterious psychological train in his mind. But she felt that when Howton engaged this gaucho from Uruguay there would be a real fight.

"Darn you, 'Zona, I believe you'll come close to that million dollar gate with this Pedro What'shisname. When do we fight?"

The match was made. Pedro was to get $200,000—win, lose or draw. And in the event of victory he was to receive a total of $1,000,000 for three fights under Pritchatt's auspices, the last a return engagement with Howton.

"Senor, there will be those three fights," said Pedro to Pritchatt.

"I hope so," chuckled the promoter. But he hoped nothing of the sort. He liked his big "gates." But he loved Howton like a son.

* * *

THERE never was a fight in this country that got the ballyhoo which favored the Howton-Velasquez engagement at the Stadium in New York. No, not even the Dempsey-Carpentier "Battle of the Century" got the newspaper plugging which sent the money in a steady stream into the Pritchatt box offices.

The Toreador of the Purple Land against one of the greatest heavyweight champions the game had developed. A South American standing 6 feet 2 inches in his socks and weighing 230 pounds in shape against this counterpart of the Dempsey of the Carpentier fight. The romance of the Gran Chacon, the drama of the American defender, the love interest behind the scenes. A perfect picture!

They met on a starry night in July. A pleasant zephyr blew in from the sea. There were 90,000 in that huge steel and concrete arena. Boxing writers had come from all over the world—from South America, Europe, Australasia. Telegraph wires and cables carried vivid pictures of the scene just as soon as the crowd began to collect in the approaching twilight.

A starry night, and a great fight. Those who saw it never will forget the fast moving picture as it was thrown on the fistic screen in that seething stadium.

* * *

IT had been Howtons' practice to rush from his corner and let go that famous left. But this time Billy changed his system. He was curious about this gargantuan opponent. He wanted to find out just how much Pedro had learned. Howton usually scowled. This time a smile lurked on his face.

"Ha, he laughs at me, does he?" said Pedro to himself. "I will show him."

And before Howton knew what had happened, ere the crowd could realize what was going on before its amazed eyes, Velasquez hit Billy with a terrific right swing to the heart. Howton went down.

"Take your count of nine," Johnny De Frest shouted to the astonished and foggy champion. The stadium was a B e d l a m. In Pedro's corner his Uruguayan handlers were doing a gaucho dance.

"Well, that's another experience," Howton soliloquized, as Charley Magnus shouted the count.

"Seven, eight,"—Howton started to rise. "Nine,"—and up came the title holder. Pedro rushed him, but Howton side stepped and hit the challenger with a left to the jaw. Pedro's face took on a pained and puzzled look. What did this American have in his glove? But surely, he had seen Howton put on his bandages and his gloves. There must be some mistake.

Pedro lurched, and Howton swept in with a left to the body and a right to the head. Pedro laughed without a trace of happiness in his cacchination.

Howton bobbed and Howton weaved, and suddenly he let go. The Howton left! It hit Velasquez right on the "button," and the South American went to the canvas like a gored ox.

Pandemonium now held the big crowd in its crazy grip. The challenger crawled on hands and knees while his handlers shouted consternation and nonsense.

"Seven, eight," shouted Magnus, and the hulk of the gaucho rose unsteadily—a wounded bull.

Howton stood off, then measured his man with another lett, and Pedro took to the boards again, the thud of his inert body soon followed by the bell that ended the first round.

* * *

MEN who saw the strange sight will remember it to their dying day. It happened in the second round. During the recess the powerful Uruguayan had recovered from the severe pummeling he had suffered. But Howton still felt a bit dizzy from that crash under the heart.

The bell rang, and the shouting thousands implored Howton to finish the challenger. Confidence in the American champion still was undiminished, but the knockdown had proved that Pedro was dangerous.

They sparred for thirty seconds, and then Howton saw his opening. One, two—the famous left again, and Pedro was stretching his 6 feet 2 inches on the canvas. Starry night and soft zephyr—and stark lunacy rampant among those 90,000 onlookers.

The basso of the male mingled with the shrill of the fair enthusiast. Pedro remained down for the count of nine, and then got up with a sorrowful look. His mind had gone back to an unpleasant afternoon in the Gran Chacon.

Felipe Bolivar had wagered ten pesos that Pedro could not ride that devil horse, Vulcan, which Senor Gova had brought from the Argentine. Pedro had accepted the wager, and the devil horse had thrown him after a terrific battle—thrown him, and kicked him in the face, too.

Surely, he was back at the Goya Estancia trying to ride that devil horse again.

A cooling wind struck his face, and roused the gaucho. Was this American to put him down just as Vulcan had put him down. Were Felipe and the others down there to laugh at him as they had laughed that afternoon?

No, by the fifteen saints in the cathedral at Montevideo. He jumped to his feet at the count of eight, rushed for Howton, crashed a dynamite right to the head and sent the American champion hurtling out of the ring, among the reporters. Howton came down on a portable typewriter on which Bunk Bailey had written deathless prose.

* * *

NO, they'll never forget that second round. They'll never forget how Howton came back into the ring with the assistance of Bailey. Had Pedro's handlers been familiar with ring rules they would have claimed the championship then and there by a knockout. But they were ignorant. Pedro himself was hazy in spite of the fact that he had struck Howton with a more powerful blow than Billy ever had believed a human capable of delivering.

The stadium by this time was just a gigantic lunatic asylum. Strangers slapped each other on the back. Howton, the idol—the American champion had weathered the storm. He was back in the roped square, laughing. In a ringside seat in the front row Sallie Dranahan was hysterical. "He's all right now, Sallie," old Steve, her father, kept assuring her. But Steve himself was shaky.

Howton sparred for time. For the first time in his life he had to temporize with the Fates, and with an opponent.

They finished that second round. They fought through the third. They battled through the fourth. Howton kept piling up points, the Uruguayan kept getting more tired. The pace was too much for the gaucho.

In the fifth Howton felt that he was himself again. The nervous strain had worn off. The effects of that punch had been dissipated.

Now he bobbed and weaved again. Now he lunged with his left, and Pedro went down. Another left and another knockdown. This South American was a man of steel! A third left, and Pedro Velasquez struck the canvas with his head and went off into dreams of another battle with Vulcan, the devil horse.

Felipe was laughing at him. Pedro tried to rise. But finally he gave himself up to the sweet soporific urge which enveloped him like a poncho under the stars of a Gran Chacon night.

They could have counted one hundred over Pedro. But they tolled just ten, and took him out while 90,000 went stark mad.

* * *

"GOT any more of those green hamfatters?" Billy asked Pritchatt the next morning as he sat in a sea of newsprint.

"Why, you tramp, when did I ever say that this Pedro guy was a hamfatter?" laughed Pritchatt.

"And by the way, the gate was just $$1,234,560," added Pritchatt.

"Durn you, 'Zona, you sure pick 'em," chuckled Billy.

"Durn you, Billy, you sure pickle 'em," ejaculated Pritchatt.

(Editor's Note: There will be another Howton story in the next issue of this magazine.)

A Day With a Fighter

By BILL MILLER

(World Famous Fight Manager and Former Manila Sports Editor)

"BILL," said Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING, "I want a story from you on 'A Day With a Fighter.'"

"Well, I've had some hectic days with fighters, Nat," I said. "What kind of a day do you mean?"

"Not the kind you're thinking of," he replied. "I mean a day with a fighter in training."

Now, I like Nat Fleischer. So does everyone else. He is always ready to do you a good turn, without expecting anything for it. But in this particular instance, I thought he was coming to the wrong guy, for I am not a trainer, nor am I deeply experienced in the conditioning of a fighter.

The country is full of fistic experts who could tell the readers of THE RING what a fighter's day is—or should be. There is my partner, Jimmie Bronson, for example, with thirty-one years of experience in every angle of the boxing business.

There is my old side-kick, Whitey Ekwert. If Whitey would take the plug of tobacco out of his mouth, so he could talk, he could tell Nat just exactly how a fighter should spend his day.

Doc Bagley, Ray Arcell and his partner, Little Whitey, Ben and Mannie Seamon, Bobby Dawson, Art Winch, Moose Taussig, Barney Furey, Joe Waterman—every one of those chaps know a lot more than I do about a fighter's day.

But, though I don't know just exactly how a fighter should spend his day, to be perfectly frank about it, I do know how he SHOULD NOT spent it. I also know how he should not spend his nights. Thank God, I am not a fighter, because the things a fighter should NOT do are so much more enticing and enjoyable than the things he must do, if he wishes to be a success.

I went into a huddle with Jimmie Bronson, and got the dope from him.

We will pretend that this particular fighter, who is a purely imaginary character, will follow the instructions of one or all of the high-class trainers and fistic experts that I have mentioned above. Following is the schedule he would have mapped out for him, and after you read this schedule, you will understand why I say he is a purely imaginary character. No living fighter would do all these things, unless you stuck a gun in his ribs and made him do them.

His schedule follows:

6:30 a. m.—Up with the lark at break o' dawn. Any lark. A shower bath. Dress in road clothes. If he's not making weight, let him drink a glass or two of water.

7 to 9 a. m.—Hit the road. Plenty of pep—road work without pep is of no particular value to the athlete. Alternate running and walking—and both the run and the walk should be sharp and fast. The fighter carries hand-grips, and as he runs, he exercises his hands on these grips. Some fighters prefer a rubber ball, which has plenty of give. It is not necessary for a fighter to do two hours of road work, but remember, this is an imaginary fighter who will do anything his trainer says without remonstrance.

9 a. m.—Back to the training camp. Under the shower; then on the rubbing table for a quick rub. Change clothes.

9:30 a. m.—Breakfast. And boy, you'd better make it a big one, for our fighter has worked up an appetite like a horse. He doesn't plan to toy with his victuals, like a dyspeptic business man. He's going to EAT. Here's his menu:

Orange juice or stewed prunes
Cereal—bran preferred
Soft-boiled eggs—(plural)
Dry toast—whole wheat or rye
Weak tea

After breakfast, we will have a little mercy on our athlete, and let him sit down to read the papers—the sports pages, of course. This is an important part of a fighter's training. All fighters should be able to denounce certain sports writers as prejudiced imbeciles. This he cannot do if he doesn't know what subjects they are imbecilic about.

1 p. m.—To the gym. Our battler is training for a ten-round fight. He needs plenty of boxing, this boy does, so his gym schedule stresses that particular exercise. He boxes six rounds, using two or three sparring partners, whose styles approximate that of his next opponent. One round on the fast bag.

One round on the heavy sand bag. One round of shadow boxing. One round of rope skipping. Plenty of pep and ginger; complete relaxation between rounds. Then to the shower, and after the shower another rub-down. All good trainers must have strong backs, and it is hard to be a good trainer with a weak mind.

5 p. m. Dinner—And how! Our ravenous athlete sits down to this meal:

Celery
A large steak, rare, or lamb-chops
Green peas Spinach
Lettuce and tomato salad
Dry toast—whole wheat or rye
Weak tea
Stewed prunes for dessert

9:30 p. m.—To bed. And if he has followed this schedule, he'll not complain about the early bed-time.

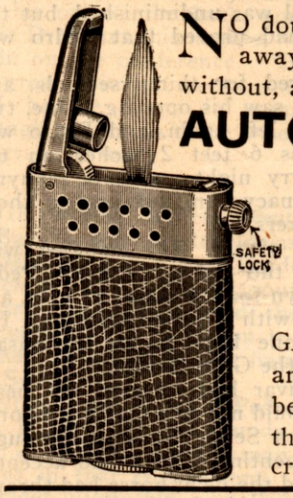
So there is "A Day with a Fighter." In between dinner and bed-time, our battler relaxes, and has a little recreation, because all work and no play—well, you know the old gag. Perhaps he plays cards, or takes in a picture show. If he's the Gene Tunney type, he'll read a book.

I knew one fighter who insisted that an hour in a cabaret, every evening, dancing, was excellent exercise while in training.

He isn't fighting any more. He's driving a truck, now.

I knew a fighter who used to sneak away from his trainer, after gym-work, and rush over to an ice-cream parlor, where he would stuff himself with ice cream and sweets. But he couldn't stand much punishment in the stomach, that boy. He's running an elevator now—not making anywhere near as much as he did while he was fighting, but you don't have to take a punch in the tummy while you are working the lever in an elevator.

FREE **A Perfect Lighter at Last!** **FREE**



NO doubt you have tried other lighters and thrown them away in disgust, but here is one that you will never be without, after once using it.

AUTOMATIC and WINDPROOF

It is a marvel of simplicity. Neat, snappy, always ready at a flash to touch off that cigar, cigarette or pipe. You can get one of these beautiful leather-bound, silver-finished lighters FREE, as a premium, by subscribing to The National POLICE GAZETTE for three months. Up-to-date sport news and views, great photos, pretty bathing girls, stage beauties—thirteen weeks of solid enjoyment at less-than-newsstand-cost—and one of these little aristocrat lighters in the bargain, at no extra expense.

PIN A ONE DOLLAR BILL

to this coupon—fill in your name and address—and mail it to the Richard K. Fox Publishing Company, Inc., Franklin Sq., New York City, N. Y. You will receive The National POLICE GAZETTE each week for three months, 13 weeks, and in addition, as a gift, this handsome leather-covered lighter. This is a beautiful and useful premium.

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PLEASE PRINT NAME PLAINLY

Barney Bennett, Wall Street Officer, Recalls Halcyon Days of Fisticuffs

By YOUNG OTTO

(World's Record Holder for One Round Knockouts)

DOWN in the Wall Street district, the greatest financial center in the world, there is a stately six footer in the uniform of a special officer, who, in the "good old days," was one of the best bantams and feathers in New York. The officer is none other than Barney Bennett, who in the days of George Dixon, Kid McPartland, Terry McGovern, Patsy Haley, Joe Bernstein, Kid Broad and other celebrities engaged in many keen battles. He now guards the finances of No. 20 Broad Street, New York City.

Barney, who at the age of 55 shows no signs of the wear and tear of the ring game, bemoans his fate in having been born too soon, for when he hears of the tremendous purses even the preliminary boys get nowadays and thinks of the $25 he received for six round contests against the toughest fellows of his time, he feels sick at heart. Three times Barney fought George Dixon in four round exhibitions at Miner's Bowery Theatre and once up in Boston and for the four bouts Bennett received a total of $80.

WHEN the famous Miner's Theatre was burned to the ground a few weeks ago, Barney, standing in front of the building where he is on guard, became reminiscent. Looking at a picture of the Bowery structure in an afternoon newspaper, Bennett recalled the days when the ring celebrities of thirty years ago exhibited on Miner's stage either in boxing exhibitions or in legitimate shows in which they played a part.

"Sullivan, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Dixon, Gans, McGovern, Jimmy Britt, Kid McCoy, Joe Bernstein, Kid Broad, George Monroe—say, I can name at least one hundred more fistic stars who performed there," said Bennett.

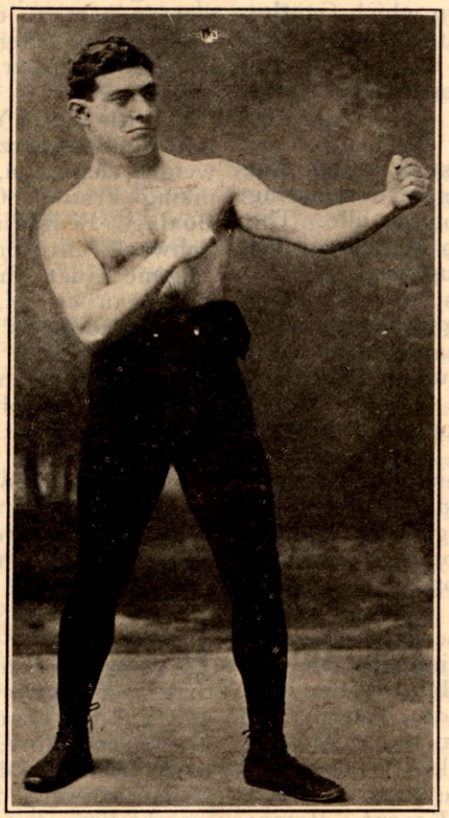
"The fellows who packed 'em in were Sullivan, Dixon and McGovern. I was standing in front of Miner's Bowery Theatre on the night that George Dixon made his theatrical debut. Tom O'Rourke, who was managing Little Chocolate, had a husky-voiced barker in front of the box-office and this chap, knowing that I came from Yorkville and was a fighter, asked me if I'd care to go on in a four round exhibition with Dixon. I consented when I was promised $25 and imagine my surprise after I lasted the four sessions to find Tom O'Rourke handing me $5. But even that sum looked big to me and I thanked him.

"Tom seemed pleased at my showing and told me that he would like to sign me up for his tour of the country. I consented and traveled around the vaudeville circuit with Little Chocolate. Let me say here that these exhibitions were not of the type we read of today. They were not just sparring matches such as Schmelling has been collecting big money for throughout the country. We fought and fought hard, just the same as we would in a regular ring battle. It was worth your life if you didn't give your best.

"I get a chill when I think what a change boxing has undergone, but as in other branches of activities, the ring sport has progressed. More power to the fellows who can reap a fortune for one appearance in the ring, but the only fault I find with them is that they cheat the public. They don't give the boys their money's worth as we did for a mere pittance."

With this Bennett heaved a sigh and again remarked:

"I wish I had been born twenty years later."



Barney Bennett.

LIKE most of New York's old time pugilists, Barney learned to fight on the streets of the Metropolis. He was born in Yorkville on the upper East Side of New York City and was graduated from public school. At the age of sixteen he was one of New York's best bantam amateur fighters. He gained fame at the Pastime A. C., Cherry Key, Clipper, Acorn and Teddy Roosevelt Clubs, and in 1891, at the age of seventeen, he joined the pro ranks. His first pro battle was with Swipe the Newsboy down on the Bowery and although promised $25 for his contest with the "Bowery Killer," Bennett received only $5.

Soon after, Eugene Hornbacker, a good featherweight and bantam, took Barney under his wing and under Hornbacker's tutelage Barney improved considerably. Shortly after, Barney beat Cal McCarthy, who that same year lost in 22 rounds to George Dixon. Among the good boys who were Bennett's opponents were:

Joe Hopkins, Jack Darcey, Paddy Daly, Afra Kenners, Bobby Dobbs, Billy Vernon, George Justice, Gally Lyons, Bill Gibbs, Joe Bernstein, Jack Faragot, Joe Ross, Joe Williams, Dave Wall, Tony Darcy, Nick Collins, Jack Doyle, Charley Barnett, Ed Curry, Chuck Connors, Ed Johnson, Sammy Lucas, Jimmy Johnston, Jack Burke, Black Griffo, Mike Leonard and Tim Leonard.

In addition to fighting, Bennett was recognized as one of the leading trainers in New York.

MENDOZA ACTED AS PEACEMAKER

DAN MENDOZA was at one time under the patronage of a member of Jesus College, Cambridge, Mr. Honeywood. When the celebrated Jew was at the height of his fistic fame Honeywood invited him to spend a few days with him at the "Varsity." The arrival of the renowned pugilist made a great sensation in Cambridge. "Town" and "Gown" vied in honoring him, and he made a rich harvest by giving lectures, accompanied by practical illustrations of boxing science.

Dan was in great request as a guest at "wines," and his very racing yarns at these symposia were supremely relished by his hosts. At one festive gathering two well-known sporting tradesmen got to loggerheads, and inspired by the pressure of the champagne, pulled off their coats and set to in a fashion which provoked roars of laughter.

The bigger man at last knocked his opponent into the fireplace, from which safe but ignominious position he declined to rise. His spirit, however, was unconquerable. Sitting up among the debris, with blood running from his nose, he shook his fist at his opponent and shouted, "I'll pay you out for this! I'll take a week's lessons from Mendoza here and then I'll give you the damndest hiding you ever had in your life!"

But Dan acted as peacemaker, and, over a steaming bowl of fresh punch, the belligerents shook hands and swore eternal friendship.

Nat Fleischer *Says:*

Jack Kearns Is on Wrong Trail
Age Limit Abuse Must Cease
La Morte Is New York Champion

"DOC" KEARNS, the founder of the modern fight ballyhoo, already has started the ball rolling to obtain recognition for Mickey Walker as world's light heavyweight champion. Kearns, the shrewdest of all modern fight managers, while ignoring the cries of good fighters like Ace Hudkins, Rene De Vos, and Dave Shade for a crack at Walker's middleweight crown, is trying to shunt aside the legitimate contenders in the class above in an effort to gain for Mickey Walker the light heavyweight title.

We do not begrudge Mickey the additional laurels if he is capable of winning them in ring battle, but on behalf of the outstanding contenders for the crown which Gentleman Tommy Loughran has abdicated, I feel that "Doc" Kearns' ballyhoo should not be heeded by the Boxing Commissions, to whom Dempsey's former manager has appealed.

* * *

MICKEY WALKER is a great, two-fisted fighter, but like Jack Dempsey when he was under the dominating influence of Jack Kearns, he has been kept too idle. The world loves a fighter, particularly one who will defend his title against all comers as did Tommy Loughran.

Mickey Walker, before he expects to gain any sympathy in his claim for the vacated light heavyweight championship, should first attend to claimants in his own division. He should be forced to give Hudkins, De Vos, Courtney, Shade or Len Harvey a chance at his title and then, if he still retains the crown, he should continue to clean up the division as did Loughran. Having accomplished that, with no more men to conquer, he could then do the sporting thing by giving up the middleweight championship and, like Tommy Loughran, engage in combat with the leaders of the next higher division to see who in that class is entitled to the ranking position.

* * *

WILL "Doc" Kearns follow such procedure He will not. He thinks too much of risking the middleweight title against Hudkins, De Vos, Harvey, the best European middleweight, Courtney or Shade. Kearns has a notion that all he has to do is lay claim to Loughran's vacated crown, place it on the head of Mickey Walker, and presto, Mickey would parade with a double diadem.

More easily said than done, Mr. Kearns. Before Mickey Walker can be proclaimed the world light-heavyweight champion, there are several young lads the middleweight title holder will be compelled to face in the ring. There is one youngster, Jimmy Braddock by name, who must be given consideration. Then there is another fellow, one all the boys shun, Maxey Rosenbloom. Tuffy Griffiths, Jimmy Slattery, George Courtney and Yale Okun are still others who seem to have a little say regarding the disposition of Loughran's crown. Okun only recently beat Braddock on the Coast.

* * *

Titles must be won in the ring. They cannot be claimed. Competition is what brings on a fair test of supremacy and such competition must be had before any vacated championship can be annexed, Loughran's title is open to all light heavyweights. The outstanding figure must be crowned through a true test of supremacy. A shade victory over Leo Lomski is not sufficient to gain the title for Walker.

* * *

La Morte Title Holder in Only One State

WILLIE LA MORTE, who, as Wee Willie Burns, started boxing six years ago, carried off a fifteen round decision from Izzy Schwartz, New York's flyweight champion, in Newark last month and with the victory started a controversy which, like Tennyson's brook, will go on indefinitely. The puzzle which the average boxing fan is trying to solve is, who is the flyweight champion?

With New York State's boxing commissioners permitting Schwartz to advertise himself as the world's flyweight champion, the National Boxing Association recognizing Frankie Genaro as the title holder, the French Boxing Federation recognizing neither Genaro nor Schwartz until one or the other could gain a verdict over Eugene Huat, the boy who beat Spider Pladner for the European crown, we fail to see how any fighter now masquerading as flyweight king has a legitimate claim to the title.

To add to the mess, we find the New Jersey Boxing Commission publicly announcing prior to the La Morte-Schwartz battle that no title was at stake, and at the same time permitting the promoter to advertise the match as for the championship. Furthermore, this Jersey board insisted on both boys weighing in at the flyweight limit. When La Morte, therefore, gained the decision over Schwartz, the victor, through his manager, had himself proclaimed "world's flyweight champion."

* * *

BUT why? By what authority under the Queensbury rules did Phil Bernstein, manager of Schwartz, find that his charge was the world's flyweight king? Schwartz was not the champion when he fought La Morte and La Morte, therefore, could not have gained the world's title when he received the verdict over Schwartz. At best, La Morte can only be recognized as the New York State flyweight king, for that is the only state in which Schwartz was recognized as a title holder.

Surely, Frankie Genaro and Huat had as good a claim to the crown as did Schwartz. Genaro lost a bout to Spider Pladner in Paris in one round, that contest ending in a knockout which Genaro insists was in reality a foul. In a return bout Frankie won on a foul and received the support of the French Boxing Federation in his claim to the world's title. Schwartz also lost to Pladner in Paris.

Then along came Huat, practically an unknown, and gave Pladner a lesson by clearly outpointing him in every round and stopping him in the fifteenth session in a battle for the European flyweight title. That automatically put Huat in the limelight and in an effort to crown an undis-

puted king Tom McArdle, matchmaker of the Garden, arranged to pair Schwartz and Huat.

* * *

NOW with Schwartz having lost a decision to La Morte, the question of supremacy would still be in the air were Huat to whip Izzy, as both Genaro and La Morte would be justified in questioning the right of Huat to a world's championship without giving each a chance to contest for this crown. This despite the wild rumors that will not down, that Phil Bernstein, manager of Schwartz, also is part manager of La Morte.

If that is proven, then Bernstein should be barred from further participation in the boxing field as manager, promoter or second. If it is proven that he signed Schwartz to fight a boy in whom he also had an interest, then the health of the boxing game demands severe punishment for Bernstein, even to the extent of banishment.

At any rate, while awaiting the investigation of such grave charges, let us not take too seriously the claim of La Morte that he is the flyweight king of the world or even of America. The only title he can lay claim to is flyweight champion of New York State.

* * *

Kid Chocolate the Ranking Featherweight

ELIGIO SARDINIAS, better known, as Kid Chocolate, failed to reveal himself a second George Dixon in his recent bout with Al Singer at the Polo grounds, but he did convince the greatest gathering that ever has witnessed a non-championship bout in this country that he is the uncrowned featherweight king. Chocolate won a hairline verdict over his New York opponent, a verdict that caused considerable dissension because of the closeness of the battle, and with that triumph over a ranking junior lightweight, the Keed proved that he far surpasses all the boys of his own class, including Champion Andre Routis.

Despite the fact that we differed on the decision, THE RING hails Kid Chocolate as one of the leading exponents of boxing science and credits him, more than any other boxer, with pulling boxing in 1929 out of the slump which it experienced with the retirement of Jack Dempsey. It won't be long before Eligio brings to his native heath the first championship Cuba has ever had. He not only will take the featherweight crown from Andre Routis if the Frenchman's managers consent to such match, but will bowl Andre over just as quickly as did Al Singer.

* * *

THE Singer-Chocolate fight, the greatest ballyhooed non-championship affair between little men ever staged, proved somewhat of a disappointment to more than 40,000 persons who had gone to the Polo Grounds with the expectation of seeing a rip-roaring contest but were treated only to an ordinary tilt. On my score card I had Singer winning six rounds, Chocolate five and one even. I gave Singer the first, second, fifth, seventh, eleventh and twelfth rounds, and scored the eighth, even. Yet I felt that a draw would have done an injustice to neither boy.

Singer proved over-anxious. He missed many opportunities through his timidness. True, he was the aggressor and did all the leading but he found a willing, cagey, clever opponent in Chocolate. The slippery, light-footed, glossy-bodied negro, as was expected, refused to be flustered. His was a counter battle. He waited for Al to come in, then got over damaging counters.

Al, outweighing the dapper Havana Kid by about five pounds, made the mistake of attempting to box instead of to make a rip-roaring contest out of it. The fight on a whole was good only in spots. It certainly was not worth the excitement it created. Only four rounds were of the hair-raising variety. Chocolate from the start, carried himself like the fellow who feels he's just going through another day's routine work, while his rival appeared highly nervous and it was this condition which apparently worked in Chocolate's favor. The bout was the Keed's 155th, a remarkable number for a lad not quite eighteen years old.

Regardless of what one may think of the outcome of that highly lucrative bout in which a fortune was wagered, one fact impressed itself firmly on the minds of those who came to see a "second Benny Leonard and George Dixon"—Singer and Chocolate will have to go a long way before either can take his place alongside the fistic hero he is trying to emulate.

* * *

Does Honesty Pay?

DOES honesty pay? That is a query which one of the fight managers placed before me a few days prior to the recent Singer-Chocolate fight, in discussing the ages of the Keed and his opponent.

This manager handles the affairs of a top notcher, who, because of his age, has not been permitted to box in New York in any main events, despite the fact that he ranks among the ten leading boys of his division. The New York Boxing Commission has a rule which prohibits boys under the age of twenty-one from appearing in contests of more than six rounds. This rule is a splendid one and has accomplished much in preventing lads from burning themselves up before they reach their majority.

But, it has its drawbacks. Many shrewd managers, fully realizing the handicap in obtaining lucrative bouts where the contest is limited to six rounds, obtain affidavits "proving" their charge has reached the age of twenty-one. There are many affidavits on file at the boxing commission's office of boys who are listed as twenty-one or over who are not yet eighteen. Still others, as in the case of Ernie Schaaf, who recently whipped Johnny Risko in Boston, are forced to remain idle in New York or else take a contest of six rounds with a small return for their work, simply because they have been honest with the New York Commission and have registered their correct age.

The New York papers have had many stories printed about the true age of boxers now in the fistic limelight, these boys being three or more years under the required age limit, but the Boxing Board has closed its eyes to this flim-flam game. If the New York Board cannot control the situation as regards the age limit, then, despite the fact that such a limit has aided the boxing game, the rule should be wiped off the books in fairness to the honest boxers.

To permit Ernie Schaaf to take part in a ten round semi-final on the Sharkey-Loughran card, the board waived the limit rule because Schaaf will reach his twenty-first birthday the day after the fight. The rule should be an ironclad one, or should be eliminated. Under present conditions, I favor its elimination for it cannot be properly controlled and acts as an injustice to many good boys who are being deprived of main events while others are getting the breaks through falsification of their age.

* * *

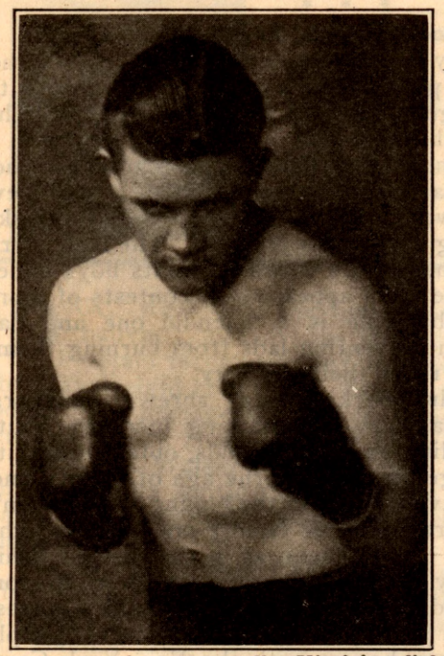
RETURN battles in Boston are very profitable. Recently, Jimmy Maloney, one of the greatest drawing cards in the Hub, was pitted against Ricardo Bertazzola, giant Italian heavyweight, in a battle that packed the Boston Garden and Maloney was disqualified for knocking out the Italian with a punch that landed after the bell had sounded ending the fourth round.

Did Maloney complain? Not very loudly. He humbly apologized for having struck his opponent after the bell and declared that he would welcome a return bout to prove his superiority. Or course the bout raised considerable rumpus. The vast amount of publicity attending this unusual ending, the popularity of Maloney and the racial feeling stirred up by the foul, made such a return contest a natural.

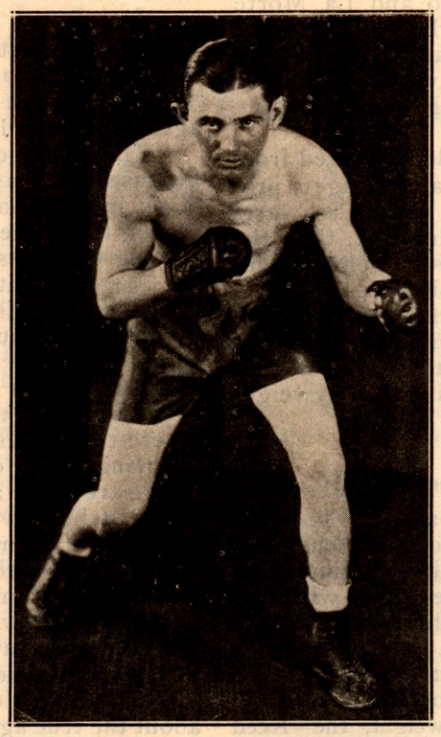
The match was clinched, the papers went wild over the return tilt and more than 30,000 fight fans packed Braves Field to see the gladiators in action for their second go. What happened is ring history. Maloney so far outclassed the Mussolini subject that Jimmy won, romping home. He carried off eight of the ten rounds by a wide margin and showed that Bertazzola will not do as a ranking heavyweight.

New York is not the only sucker town. There are other places that vie with this city for the honor.

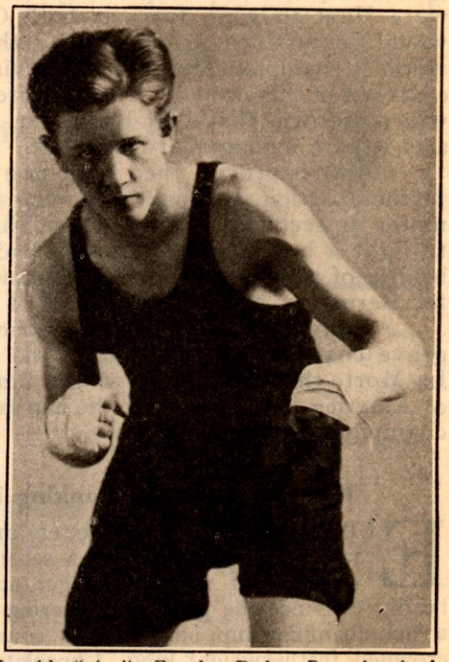
Striving To Reach The Fistic Mark



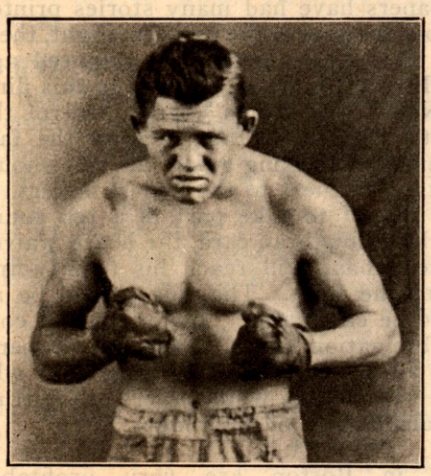
Charlie Jacobs, Hopewell, Virginia, lightweight, with 16 knockouts to his credit



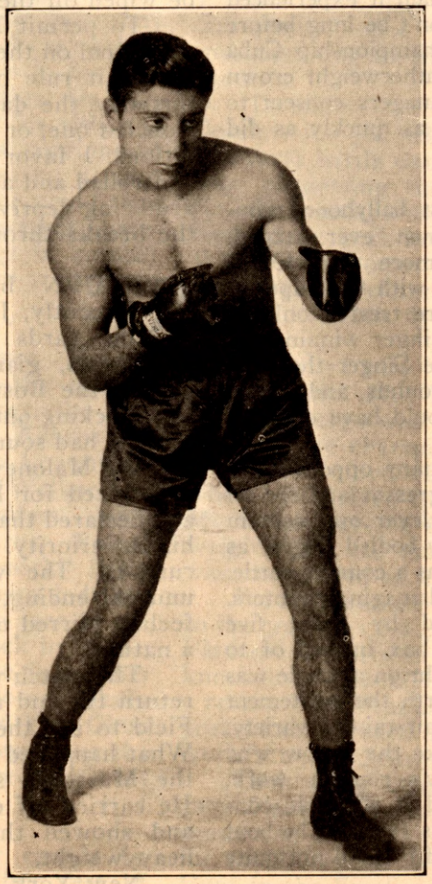
Cecil "Kid" Como, Feather Sensation From Lake Charles, La., Who is Handled by Frankie Fay, an Old Time New York Boxer



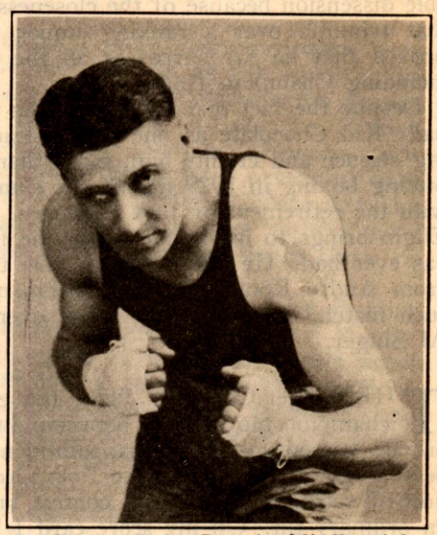
Harold "Ace" Fanth, Duke Barry's junior lightweight from Davenport, Iowa



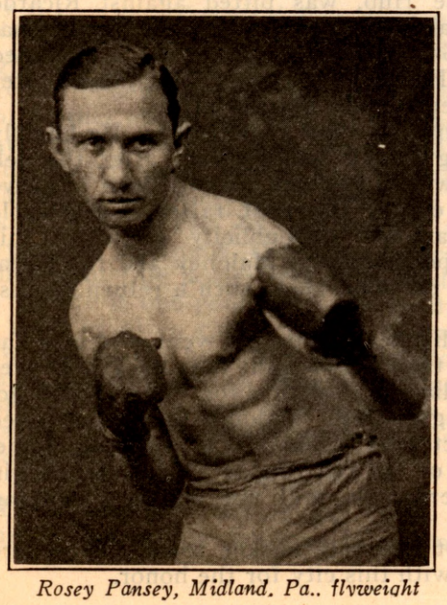
Ernie Allen, Decatur, Ill., Middleweight



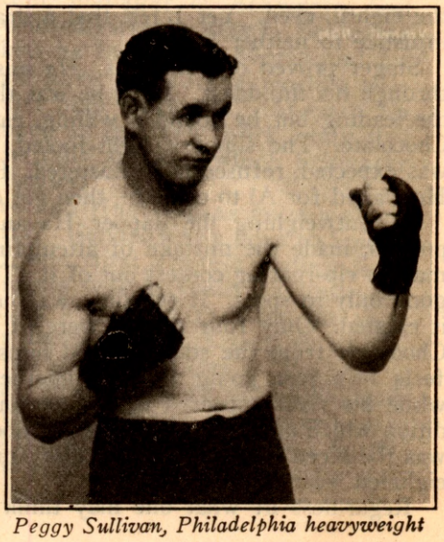
Young Terry, Trenton's star lightweight, managed by Sam Perro



Tony Sutton, Duke Barry's Middleweight of Davenport, Iowa



Rosey Pansey, Midland, Pa., flyweight



Peggy Sullivan, Philadelphia heavyweight

IN AND OUT OF THE RING IN PHILADELPHIA

By ROSS E. KAUFMANN

WORLD light heavyweight champion, Tommy Loughran was presented with a silver placque at a Penn A. C. testimonial luncheon late in August. It was turned over to the South Philadelphia Adonis as a reward for his conquests in the light heavyweight class and also well wishers who look for him to cut quite a swath in the heavyweight division.

Leon Rains, former promoter at the old Olympia in South Philadelphia and West Philadelphia Arena, has returned from a vacation in England, France and Switzerland. Rains is to return to the boxing game this winter and will conduct a series of high class shows at the 103rd. Cavalry Armory, in West Philadelphia. The Armory is being renovated and will have a seating capacity of 14,000.

Tex Hamer, former University of Pennsylvania fullback and football captain, knocked out Pat Patterson of Chester in a round and a half at the Leiperville Stadium. On the same bill, Billy Angelo, came through in the closing rounds, to beat Johnny Peppe of Phillie.

Joey Hatfield of Conshohocken, gained an eight round decision over Harry (Kid) Decker of South Philadelphia at the West Manayunk open air show recently. In the eight round semi windup, Al Conway, beat Johnny De Marco.

Alf Ross, the French-Algerian, scored a technical knockout over Eddie Dempsey of South Philadelphia, in the seventh round of their recent meeting at the Arena.

Benny Tressido of Newark, outpointed Dave Adelman of Phillie, at the Arena. The bout went the ten round limit. Jose Diaz of Cuba, defeated Harry Lenard of Chicago.

Whitey Lanbach of Williamsport, is planning another invasion of the Quaker City. The welterweight from Central Pennsylvana recently made a good showing against Young Saylor of Charleroi in an eight round bout at Pittsburgh.

Philadelphia fight fans were only luke warm on the Mickey Walker-Leo Lomski windup at the Municipal Stadium. The bout drew a big crowd and should have been a whale of a fight but it proved very spotty. Walker won in ten rounds.

Henri De Wancker of France and Johnny Farr of Cleveland put up a bloody ten round bout at the Stadium, preceding the Walker-Lomski fuss and Farr was awarded the decision.

In his first Philadelphia appearance, Andy Di Vodi of New York, made a favorable impression, by outfighting Young Ketchell at the South Phillie Stadium.

Al Fay, sparring partner of Mickey Walker, made a chopping block of Tony Talarico, of Aberdeen, Wash.; Lomski's sparring mate, and referee Frank Floyd stopped it in the fifth round.

Johnny Peppe, who has been coming along fast in the last year, defeated George Forrester of Elizabeth in the feature eight round wind-up at New Brunswick.

Joe Lapetina, a promising young featherweight, is being groomed by Jack Garvey. Joe has resumed training at the Arcadia Gym, and will be ready for any 126 pounder in the fall. Joe has won eleven out of twelve starts, four in the first round.

Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle colored lightweight, took a lot of rift out of Ray Miller's sails when he gave him a decisive ten round beating at the Arena open air show in West Philadelphia. The Chicago fighter suffered a broken nose early and bled most of the route.

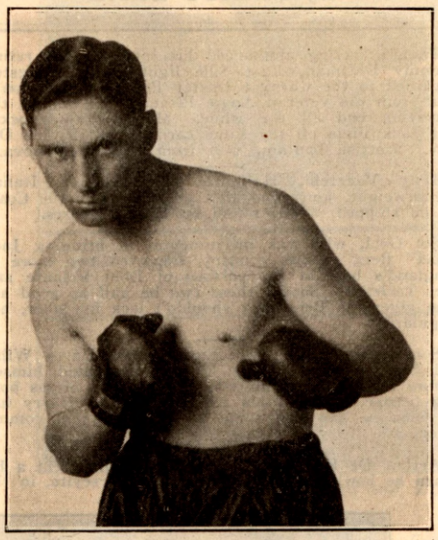
Alf Ross, of Algeria, made his Philadelphia debut by winning from Billy Angelo of Leiperville in the third round on a foul.

Maurice Holtzer of France, featherweight, put a stop to the winning streak of Lew Massey, clever South Philadelphian, by holding him to a ten round draw at the Arena.

Gene Lester of Wilmington scored a four round technical knockout over Joe Boris at the Leiperville open air stadium recently. On the same bill, Young Ketchell of Chester beat Pat Haley of Kensington in the windup, and "Speedball" Martin gained the decision over Young Kid Norfolk.

Young Ketchell, the rugged Chester battler, made a trip to Newark, Aug. 5, and knocked out Freddie Polo, Newark welterweight in the third round, of their scheduled ten round bout at the Velodrome. Both weighed 150 pounds.

Johnny Peppe, 154 pound Philadelphian, won over Dave King, colored boxer of New York, in the windup at the North Side Club in Atlantic City. The bout went the eight round limit with Peppe scoring heavily on body punches. In the semi-windup, Al Conway of Philadelphia beat Pete Shednick, also of Phillie.



Hershie Wilson, Chicago Lightweight

When Bucky Boyle was given the ten round decision over Al Bryant of Newark at Allentown recently, many of the Allentown fight fans let out a yell. Bryant substituted for Augie Pisano of New York and the majority of the crowd thought the Jersey colored fighter had won. Vidal Gregorio of Spain, won by a wide margin over Joe Allano of Philadelphia, in the six round semi windup. Jack Wolfe of Philadelphia lost to Sam Weiss of Nazareth in another six rounder.

Al Trainor, South Philadelphia welterweight, outboxed Joe Parker of Germantown in the eight round windup at the Broadway A. C., recently. Joey Williams, attempting a comeback after a six months lay off, lost in the semi windup to Eddie Reed.

Herb Brandow, a former South Philadelphia amateur star, stopped Pat Shields in the third round at the Broadway.

By staging a great comeback, Mickey Martell, South Philadelphia welterweight, defeated Battling Willard of Lancaster, in the feature eight round bout at West Manayunk, Aug. 15. Willard dropped Martell in the first round but the latter quickly recovered and fought his way to victory. Later in a bout at Atlantic City, Martell was stopped in the sixth round by the clever Jack McVey of New York.

Phil Glassman has picked up a new heavyweight in the person of Andy Smulley and to hear Phil talk, Andy will be bowling over some of the top notchers before long.

Although conceding many pounds weight, Fred Caldori, South Philadelphia heavyweight, gained the eight round decision over Leonard Dixon, giant Leiperville negro at the Broadway A. C. recently. Caldori dropped Dixon once but could not put him to sleep. Johnny De Marco, South Phillie acrobatic fighter, drew with Jimmy Tantaros.

For the third time Billy Wallace, Cleveland lightweight, now residing in Philadelphia, beat Tommy Grogan in a Cleveland ring, and it wasn't such a tough assignment at that.

IN SOUTHERN JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

LEW GREENBERG, Atlantic City Sports Editor, staged his sixth annual Milk and Ice Fund show and drew 8,000 fans and a gate of $13,000, the biggest house and gate Atlantic City has ever packed in. The only bout of the show that did not go the distance was between Buddy Burke and Lew Selzer, who met for their fourth meeting, the referee stopping the bout in the fourth. Pat Haley and Gene Moretti fought a draw. Sammy Novia shaded Lew Lafferty, Eddie Cool trounced Bobby Dechter, and Pete Shednick beat Al Geffner.

Buddy Burke, popular fighter in south Jersey rings, journeyed to Sunbury, Pa., and hung a kayo with a left hook to the chin of Jimmy Herman of Hazelton, Pa., in about a half minute of fighting. It was his second knockout within a week. In the other bout Ralph Kid Wagner of Sunbury, Pa., beat Gene Cardi of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

At the Negro Elks' Convention show at the Bacharach Ball Park Steve Smith laced Eddie Reed, Jack McVey stopped Mickey Martell in six, Manuel Quinitiero shellacked Al Trainor and Johnny Haystack lost in two rounds to his bigger opponent, Billy Jones.

Gene Geffner of Vineland won over Young Jack Gallagher of Philada., at the Northside in Atlantic City. In the other shows during the past month at the Northside under Joe Miller, Young Firpo of Pennsgove and Young Harry Wills of Baltimore fought a draw and Johnny Peppe won over Dave King.

At the Millville Show, Ray Costner of Philadelphia stopped Phil Sacks of Vineland in four rounds, and Angelo Lelli stopped Kid Brown in two, Selmo Stone knocked out Alex Strutski in two, Kheim Smoyeh of Millville knocked out Kheim Yackle from Yonckle City and in the first bout Kid Duke drew with Kid Cotton.

Lew McFarland and Harry Dollfus have leased the Convention Hall in Camden for the coming winter and expect to run the best talent that money can bring them.

Frankie Ferro, who was quite a card around South Jersey rings, has forsaken the ring for a cops job in Philly.

Westville Grove has been running shows all summer but at a loss and has not closed its doors.

Buddy Burke, has three straight knockouts now under his belt and is besieged with offers from south Jersey and the coal region in Pennsylvania to show his wares. He has many bookings.

Tommy Farley, shore lightweight who is managed by Phil Glassman, is tending bar in Egg Harbor.

Scotty McDonald, former Scotch featherweight champ, is a benedict. Scotty went to visit his parents and came back with a bride from Scotland.

Quite a number of small towns in south Jersey are being fed on Amateurs by Harry McGrath, former Philadelphian, and are stopping the progress of professional fights.

ECHOES FROM WORCESTER, MASS.

By FREDERICK R. GLASSMAN

HARRY DEVINE, local fistic idol, scored a repeat victory over Johnny Drew, "The Shadow." Ten thrilling rounds kept the fans on edge.

Lou "Dynamite" Brouillard, local kayo welterweight, knocked out Tom Quigley of Cambridge in the fifth round.

Young Sharkey received the nod over Leo Ledoux.

Art Brusso local welter, returned to the fistic wars to provide an upset at Bridgeport by scoring a K.O. in the fourth round over Sammy Craft.

Johnny Villa scored a one-sided victory over Fred Cunningham of Boston, at Woonsocket, R. I.

Leo Ledoux won from Eddie Forte by a T.K.O. in the sixth round at Woonsocket.

Harry Devine defeated Tony Mandell, local "firecracker," by a T.K.O. in the fourth round, at the fair grounds.

Lou Broulliard, trounced Tony Lagess of North Adams at Keene, N. H.

Ero Peterson, local junior lightweight, met with success in his first iron man stunt, winning three scraps in a week. His victims were, Jimmy Burns, Keene, N. H.; Jackie Dupont, Holyoke; Gus Anderson, Springfield.

Freddie Neal returned after a long layoff and had a T. K. O. in the fifth round pinned against him by Joey Duggan of Woonsocket at the fair grounds. A severe cut over his right eye halted the contest.

Jack Perry flattened Billy Edwards in 52 seconds of fighting at the fair grounds.

Young Sharkey bested Leo Ledoux in a slugging bee at the fair grounds in a return bout.

Billy Muirs' winning streak was brought to an end at Woonsocket when he dropped a decision to Johnny Murphy of Boston.

Ero Peterson added another scalp to his collection by besting Smoky Wood of Portland in a six rounder.

Leo Ledoux won from Billy Perry on a foul in the fifth round.

Stanley Reid, welter formerly of Syracuse who is now under the wing of Jimmy Villa, made an impressive debut by stopping Sam Olson of Boston, in the fifth round at Woonsocket.

New York Boxing Gossip

By MARTY BERG

A CAREFUL survey of the field of writers gives great evidence of the fact that the first real "natural" to be held in New York since Benny Leonard and Lew Tendler fought, that tilt in which Kid Chocolate, colored Cuban featherweight, was awarded the decision over Al Singer, Bronx junior lightweight idol, after 12 rounds before a big crowd at the Polo Grounds, ended somewhat unsatisfactorily.

The scribes were fairly well divided on the decision. Out of fourteen New York writers six gave the verdict to Chocolate and eight to Singer. Many of the scribes figured a drawn verdict would have been better. There was no general hailing of Chocolate as a second Joe Gans or George Dixon, nor of Singer as a second Benny Leonard. The spectacular action looked for wasn't forthcoming, to the disappointment of the 37,713 cash customers.

Singer's showing still warrants his being a strong threat for lightweight honors, and Chocolate is still the best available featherweight. Other than that, the bout proved little more than that New York can still be attracted to little fellows. The gross gate was $215,266.75, the net receipts, $178,650.05, and each battler received $44,665.

The government and State also fared well from the taxes on the tickets. General tax to the government amounted to $23,842.25, the State receiving $8,938.65. Government tax on complimentaries was $3,147, and State tax on the same tickets, $688.80.

Jack "Kid" Berg, the slashing Briton, furthered his cause in his quest for recognition as a challenger for the junior welter title when he punched holes in Spug Meyers, of Pocatello, Idaho, for ten rounds in the semi-final to the Chocolate-Singer duel.

Harry Ebbetts, Ike Dorgan's blond Freeport middleweight, surprised when he outpointed Izzy Grove, popular Bronxite, in another ten on the card, though Grove claimed a bad left hand prior to the tilt. In fours, Murray Kezd, East Sider, won from Harry Friedman, Barney Thomashaw outpointed "Baby Face" Quintana, and Stanley Knapack won from Nick Carlino.

LOUIS "KID" KAPLAN, self-deposed world's featherweight champion, showed that he hadn't suffered a bit from a knee operation when he looked good winning from Joe Trabon, of Kansas City, at Waterbury, Conn.

Rough Lenny, a West New York, N. J., featherweight, started his climb to recognition by winning from Petey Mack, of Jersey City, over whom victory must first be gained to get any recognition at all, it seems. Mack's a good trial horse.

Dispatches from Zanesville, O., brought the information that Jack Britton, former world's welterweight champion, had dropped a decision to Henry Firpo, Clevelander.

Jimmie Johnston took a flying trip to the Coast to second Julius "Yoile" Okun, the East Side Hebrew who was recently married. Okun won over James J. Braddock, Jersey City's best. Johnston, as a result, has claimed the world's light heavyweight championship relinguished by Loughran.

Lantern jawed Dave Shade, fresh from a triumph over Rene De Vos at the Yankee Stadium, journeyed on out to Oakland, Cal., where he registered a win over Young George Dixon.

Mitchel Field kept drawing crowds during the month , Pete De Grasse and Johnny Pena slashing away to a draw in one of the main attractions.

Tom O'Rourke was satisfied that he had a worthy battler in Dr. Ludwig Haymann, the German heavyweight, when the Teuton halted an unknown, Ray Thompson, in three rounds at Jack Johnson's Garfield, N. J., club. It prepared Haymann for his test with Gerald Ambrose "Tuffy" Griffiths at Madison Square Garden.

You could have knocked over a lot of people with a feather the night Andre Routis, world's featherweight champion, traveled to Cleveland, and was returned the loser to Johnny Datto, home town product. There are conflicting reports of the tilt, Routis being credited with an easy triumph by some. He's certainly had his hard trials.

Dino Tempesti, Italian lightweight who hadn't fared particularly well, and wasn't rated any too highly, scored a surprise eight round knockout over Buck Oliva at Mineola, L. I., and put himself in line for a few good shots in the armory circuit, if nowhere else.

JESS McMAHON was among those who gloried that Al Brown, colored Harlemite recognized as the world's bantamweight champion by the New York State Athletic Commission, handed Knud Larsen a sound trouncing in their Copenhagen, Denmark, tilt. It means a banner house for Jess when he brings Brown and Teddy Baldock, the perfect English fighting machine, together for the opening of the mammoth New York Coliseum.

Though having announced his intentions to retire, Sammy Dorfman, East Side lightweight youngster, returned to the wars at Dexter Park, and won on a foul from the veteran Augie Pisano, who was on the receiving end all the while. Marty Roth knocked out Jack Fiala on the same card, while Hughie Devine, Scottish bantam, won from Jack Terranova.

Tony Vacarelli, Harlem's hatchet faced Italian welterweight, journeyed all the way out to the Coast to be stopped in one round by Eddie Roberts.

Sol Gold, who was instrumental in bringing Jack "Kid" Berg to this country, imported two more of England's best in the persons of Dom Volante and Nel Tarleton. Should these two be half as good action givers as Berg they shouldn't lack for labor, nor popularity.

Some consternation was caused when Harry Wills, old black menace Harry himself, presented himself before the boxing commission for renewal of his boxing license, and had his request granted. Harry has an idea he can lick some of the foreigners coming over.

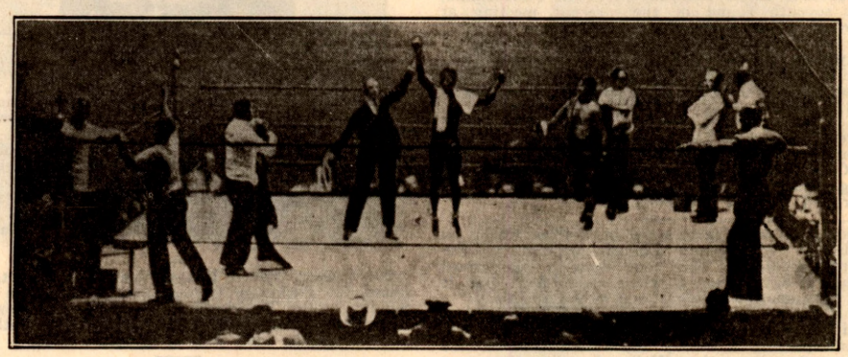
Arthur De Kuh kept himself in the limelight a bit when he bowled over Frank Zaveta, Jerseyite, in the first round of their tilt at Fort Hamilton. De Kuh will still be in the running for heavyvegiht tilts.

Teddy Hayes steps into the office for a moment to broadcast the infor. that the report of his split-up with Jack Kearns, bringing to an end the famous "Three Musketeers," Jack Dempsey being the third, wasn't quite as bad as it was pictured. They'll be hooked up again soon, it's intimated.

Paul Cavalier, Paterson, N. J., light heavyweight of whom Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Jim Corbett, and others, spoke highly, returned to action as a heavyweight, following a layoff of six months due to an infected jaw and looked quite good winning from George Neron at Starlight Park. Arthur De Kuh, the Italian heavy, won from George Cook, the Australian, on a somewhat contested knockout on the same card. Cavalier followed the Neron win with a knockout over Charley Wepner, at Garfield, N. J.

"JERSEY" JONES, who handles the Garden's hockey publicity, in season, is all enthused over the prospects of Joe Banovic, his Binghamton, N. Y., light heavyweight, whose debut in a win over Dave King, showed him as having possibilities. Unfortunately, Banovic suffered a bad hand that's had him on the sidelines.

There was not a little consternation in some circles over the sudden disappearance of Sammy Shack, the roaming Harlem bantam. Sammy was last heard from by his sister, who received a card saying he was in Canada, and en route to Australia. That was the last heard from him. Australian papers please copy.



Kid Chocolate declared winner over Al Singer.

FOLLOWING Vittorio Campolo's knockout victory over Tom Heeney at Ebbets Field, it was universally agreed that the gigantic Argentinian still needs a great deal of schooling, but that he rates about the best of the young men trying to supplant Gene Tunney as world's heavyweight champion. Heeney displayed his indomitable courage in the tilt, and many believed him to have had something of an edge up to the time Campo landed the right that ended matters.

Another bout on the Campolo-Heeney card, that set a fast pace for the main event, was the semi-final ten in which Teddy Sandwina, Ike Dorgan's blond German American heavyweight, displayed exceptional progress in putting the skids under Phil Mercurio, rugged New Rochelle stablemate of Heeney's. Sandwina boxed perfectly, and fought like a demon when hurt. Watch Ted. He is improving with every fight and will soon be up near the top if he continues at the rate he has been going. He is a great crowd pleaser and a good fighter.

Jack Roper, youngest of the fighting brood from San Diego, Cal., scored over Angus Snyder in a ten on the same program, while Paul Swiderski, Harry Lenny's Syracusean, halted Eddie Melcum, colored Harlemite, in two, and "Wild" Bill Daring defeated Jack Wisnick, Brooklynite, in the prelims.

One of the most sorrowful individuals when Tom Heeney was stopped by Campolo, was Charley "Handelbars" Harvey, jolly old soul who handles Heeney's fistic destinies. Charley was banged up badly in an automobile accident the week before the fight, and for a while hovered between life and death. He's wll on the road to recovery now.

One of the major events of the month was the birth of a chubby little young man to the family of Maurie Waxman. Maurie, with Texy Sullivan, assists Walter St. Denis, the Madison Square Garden publicist. For two weeks Maurie hardly slept, and now that "M.L." doing nicely, everything's O.K. Mrs. Waxman was a Waxman before marriage believe it or not!

The program of bouts at the Queensboro Stadium, in which Sergeant Sammy Baker, Mitchel Field's welterweight representative, won a highly questioned verdict over "Baby" Joe Gans, Cherokee Tom Cox's colored scrapper, drew a gate of $7,200, which wasn't so much. The show was to have been held at Ebbets Field, being shifted at the last minute.

Bruce Flowers, Harry Garsh's colored New Rochellean, whose two tilts with Jack "Kid" Berg afforded the latter a splendid opportunity to popularize himself in Gotham, went to Philadelphia, and scored over Ray Miller, left hooking Chicagoan, much to everyone's surprise.

It was generally believed that Joe Sekyra, the Dayton, O., light heavyweight, had shown the development of considerable boxing ability since his last appearance in New York when he won handily from George La Rocco, at Dexter Park. Sekyra utilized boxing solely to beat La Rocco, and did a good job of it. He followed this tilt with a loss to Billy Stribling, unfortunately, at Kansas City, Mo., though he questioned the defeat.

While everyone is pretty much agreed that Lou Barba, the Greenwich Village heavyweight, has everything in his favor, it is wondered why Lou looks bad in victory. Barba won from Charley Wepner on the Sekyra-La Rocco card, and earned a very dubious draw with Joe Barlow, Billy Gibson's Boston youngster, who, we thought, won four of the five rounds contested.

Contrast Barba with Bob Olin, Youthful amateur titleholder who stepped into the pro ranks and is now bowling over one heavyweight after another. Bob's latest victim was Felix Milan, the colored Cuban. Bob makes more than a comfortable living as a brokerage house "customers' ". man. He's being handled by Hal Scadron, K.O. Phil Kaplan is teaching him how to use his left, and the "Siamese Training Twins," Ray Arcel and Whitey Bimstein, are looking after his physical condition.

The prize (consolation) for Mike Valentine and Jess McMahon in their unsuccessful effort to make the Starlight Park outdoor arena pay hasn't been awarded, but they deserve one. This was undoubtedly the jinxed club of New York's 1929 summer season.

If it didn't rain the Monday night Mike booked a show, one of the main event principals broke a leg. Mike and Jess took their medicine gamely, though, and feel confident that, with a respectable "Break" in the weather next summer, the club will

easily rival the Queensboro Stadium, the only other club that equals it in size.

A RECORD was hung up for New Jersey fight club gate receipts the night Young Zassarino, Bayonne featherweight, hung the crusher on "Irish" Bobby Brady, of Jersey City, in the fourth round, at the Bayonne Stadium. The gate came to $19,000, and the fans are still talking about the marvelous exhibition given by Zazzarino. He'll show in Gotham much during the winter season, if he isn't burned out before that.

Another young man who is expected to do well when he comes to Gotham is "Big Sid" Terris, North Carolina heavyweight, who was to have met Salvatore Ruggirello early last month, and is on his way up from the corn likker country. Terris bashed out Jack Webb, of Florida, in five rounds when last heard from.

Knute Hansen, the Great Dane whose solitary fistic effort of any consequence was his knockout over Phil Scott, which kayo led to so much difficulty on the part of those who wanted to manage Knute, is now under the tutelage of Jimmie "Bowtie" Bronson. Jimmie bought Hansen from Billy Gibson, who couldn't warm up to the Dane, nohow.

Much to the surprise of a lot of people, there's a New York National Guard heavyweight champion, Billy Freeman, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., being the current crownwearer in the class. Billy bowled over George Giacchino, Philadelphian, in the first round at the 22d Engineers' Armory in his title defending tilt.

For a long trip to see a short fight, some sort of prize goes to portly Lou Brown, Lou made the journey to Grand Rapids, Mich., accompanied by his wife, only to see Sandy Seifert, carrot topped Pittsburger in whom Lou is interested, pass out of the picture in the first round of his tilt with Tuffy Griffiths.

Lew Barnett can't stop singing the praises of Harry Ferry, his McKeesport, Pa., lightweight, who won over Paul Canamore in the windup at Mitchel Field, only to follow it with a loss to Tommy Lown, at Waterbury.

Lou Diamond, that large individual from New Jersey who is also one of Jess McMahon's aides de camp, will establish headquarters in New Orleans, La., for several months during the indoor season, with Martin Burken, the ex-pug, as his partner.

It really doesn't matter, and isn't likely to happen, but what would you give to see a boxing exhibition, over the championship distance of fifteen rounds, between Gene Tunney and Tommy Loughran? On paper it looks like a classic, despite the fact they met when Tommy was a kid.

Heimy Caplin, Al Singer's manager, is having his troubles trying to divide his attention between Singer and Sammy Binder, young East Side featherweight for whom Heimy holds out great hopes.

Jerry Pelton was the discoverer, developer, and nurse, of Andy Divodi, the Bay Ridge welter, and is now bubbling over with enthusiasm about Tommy McGough, Moorhead, Minn., bantam, whose debut was in a great win over Al Peters on the same card in which Jack "Kid" Berg further conditioned himself for his meeting with Spug Meyers on the Singer-Chocolate card by pounding Harry Wallace into submission in nine cantos at Dexter Park.

CALL it the irony of fate, or plain bull headedness, but the return of Max Schmeling, the Teuton heavyweight, to New York after his barnstorming tour of the country, was hardly in the category of the return of the prodigal to the fold.

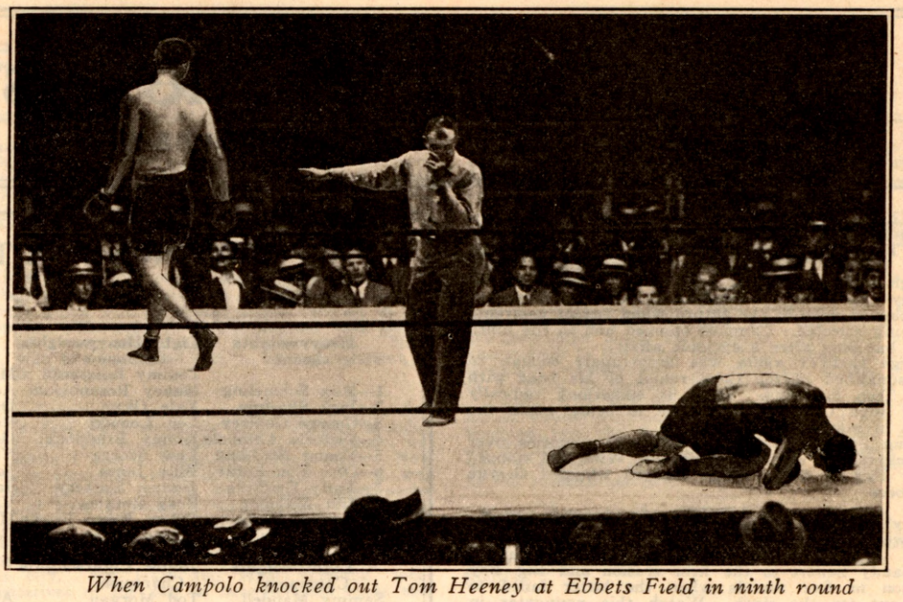
Instead of coming back to New York like a conquering hero, there was hardly a soul on hand to notice Schmelling and his entourage. And his return to Germany, aboard the "Albert Ballin," was attended only by intimate intimates. That he declared his intention of returning to the United States in mid-September didn't evoke any particular interest.

Though Jack Roper was the first to halt the sensational winning streak of Leo "One Punch" Williams, colored Harlem light heavyweight, in their Ebbets Field duel, it remained for Maxie Rosenbloom to return from his successful Coast tour to put the skids under Williams in nine rounds at the Rockaway Beach Playland.

Rosenbloom added to the prestige gained by the Williams victory when he won on a foul from "Tiger" Jack Payne, the colored Australian, at the Coney Island Stadium. Payne fouled out in the eighth round, and was on the receiving end all the way up to the time he landed the illegal blow.

When Al Singer knocked out Gaston Charles in the second round at the Queensboro Stadium, the timeup tilt to the Chocolate meeting, the gate receipts were $14,099. The Campolo-Heeney affair at Ebbets Field drew $21,400. Si Flaherty, promoter of the former club, made money; Jack Fugazy, of the latter, lost. But Jack is satisfied that he has a great card in Campolo, which is fair enough, what?

Just how durable some fighters can be, and are, was displayed by "Italian" Joe Gans, venerable Brooklyn middleweight, who went six fast rounds to a draw with Henny Goldberg at the Golden City Arena, Canarsie, Gans has seen no less that twenty years of active competition.



When Campolo knocked out Tom Heeney at Ebbets Field in ninth round

THERE seems little doubt in any one's mind now that Ruby Goldstein is pretty serious about getting back to the former position he occupied in New York's fistic circles. His knockouts of Cuddy De Marco and Joey Kaufman, the latter effort done before a good crowd at the Coney Island Stadium, were viewed by the most skeptical, and all agreed Ruby can still go a good distance in boxing should be buckle down to business. He's engaged to be married, by the way.

There was a lot of disappointment in many quarters when Artie De Luca, young lightweight, was knocked out by Al Bryant, Newark battler, in the seventh round on the Kaufman-Goldstein card. De Luca was rated among the youngsters likely to rise as a popular local favorite. Artie made up for the kayo with his showing against Marty Silvers at Canarsie a few weeks later.

Jersey fight fans are awakening to boxing in a large way, attendances at most clubs rising perceptibly in recent months. The advance is attributed largely to the fact that decision fights are staged as against the old style no-decision bouts. The drawn battle between Vince Dundee and Abie Bain, at the Newark Velodrome, for instance, drew a crowd of 8,500. Dundee was guaranteed $3,000.

An unfortunate incident occurred at the Oakland A. A., Jersey City, the night Harry Carlton, a promising featherweight, pounded out a win over Jose Martinez in the featured event. Herman Follins fought Johnny "Kid" Sullivan, a protege of the Johnston brothers, in the semi-windup, and Sullivan died in the hospital after the referee halted the tilt in the third round, Sullivan being obviously unconditioned, and in too fast company.

Take it from those who apparently know, but Phil Bernstein showed little sagacity and foresight when he permitted Corporal Izzy Schwartz, recognized as the world's flyweight champion by the New York State Athletic Commission, to meet Willie La Morte, of Newark, at Newark, in a title tilt over 15 round route.

The gate receipts at the fight were next to negligible, Schwartz lost the decision, and the crown, and blew himself right out of the meeting he was to have with Eugene Huat, the Frenchman, at Madison Square Garden on October 4. For Bernstein's sake, we hope the story going the round that he is interested in both fighters, is not true.

Though he didn't do any bragging about it, much credit must go to Joe McKenna for the splendid job he did of the matchmaking work at Long Beach Stadium during the summer. He presented cards he knew would draw the crowds, and wound up the summer on the right side of the ledger, which is more than many of the other small clubs could say.

TOM O'ROURKE is all enthusiasm over Charley Smith, his lanky English heavyweight. Tom took Smith up to Billy Roche's Poughkeepsie, N. Y., club for his American debut, and returned with glowing reports of how wonderful Charley looked copping the nod over "K.O." Billy Duggan.

IN ROCHESTER, N. Y.

By ROCKY CONTI

MATCHMAKER Anse Carroll of the Rochester Sporting Club staged an all star card at Convention Hall on September 9th, with Steve Haliako, national lightweight champion, making his pro debut.

Joey Manuel, local featherweight who is going like a house afire, was on the card with Tony Johnson of Syracuse.

Mke Rago, local welter, is back in harness after a long lay off. In his first start he gave Young Coogan of Syracuse a neat lacing.

Angelo Feola, the fighting Kangaroo, is another boy who is going good. He is able to give any of the welterweights around western New York state a run for their money.

Joe Atla, the fighting Barber, one of the best two-fisted fighters in the boxing game, is a boy who should be getting more work. Joe is managed by Jack Horth, a former New York trainer. Joey is a junior lightweight.

Jack Byrd, colored welterweight, will be matched by the writer to meet some good boy the middle of this month in Cincinnati, Ohio. Byrd is a peach of a fighter. He has fought many fine bouts in the middle West.

Irving Robbins, Syracuse, N. Y. boxing manager, has a good prospect in Freddie Dawson, a lightweight hailing out of Jamestown, N. Y. Freddie is a good drawing card in Buffalo and in Syracuse and will be a drawing card where ever he appears.

Mike Marcells, local bantamweight champion, is craving for action. Matchmakers will get action from him if he is given the chance. Mike has met practically all the good boys in the bantamweight division and would like nothing better than a shot at Bushy Graham.

Ruby Cohen, former Middleweight champion of the U. S. Navy, who kayoed Jack Madison, local light heavyweight on the last boxing show, is in strict training at his own gym where all the local boxers train.

Phil Verdi, local featherweight, has deserted Rochester for Albany where he is a good drawing. He is boxing regularly under the management of Jimmie Betts.

Boxers with good records who are not tied up with managers would do well to get in touch with Rocky Conti, 745 North st., Rochester, N. Y.

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BOATING—FISHING—HUNTING

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE features for the month of August may be summed as follows:

The heavyweight class took on new interest when Vittorio Campolo, Giant Argentinan, came through with a smashing knockout victory over Tom Heeney and firmly established himself as a figure to be reckoned with in the future when titular aspirants are being selected. Campolo stopped him in the ninth round but only after a cyclonic affair.

George Godfrey again was unfortunate enough to be disqualified in the third round of his bout with Long Tom Hawkins. There is something radically wrong with Godfrey or else he is being made the victim of many unfair decisions.

Young Stribling came through with victories over Joe Sekyra, Joe Packo and Frankie Wine and stopped Harry Fay in five rounds. Sekyra whipped George La Rocco.

Tuffy Griffiths, having recently outgrown the light-heavyweight class, is a marked figure in the heavier ranks. During the month he kayoed Jack Murphy and Sandy Seifert in the first session and Big Boy Peterson in five rounds when the latter failed to come out for the sixth. Watch this youngster in his future bouts.

Babe Hunt whipped Murray Gitlitz and was held to a draw by George Cook. Cook was declared the loser by a knockout at the hands of Arthur De Kuh in the eighth round when Cook's claim of foul was not recognized. De Kuh also kayoed Frank Zayetta in the first round. Jimmy Maloney won over Riccardo Bertazzolo in their return engagement. George Hoffman won over Salvatore Ruggirello.

Ted Sandwina came through with a knockout over Phil Mercurio in nine rounds and displayed plenty of skill and hitting power that places him far beyond the average heavyweight. Ludwig Haymann, German heavy, stopped Eddie Johnson in one and Ray Thompson in three rounds. Walter Cobb created a surprise when he kayoed Johnny Grosso in two rounds.

Chuck Wiggins, who seems to defy all conventions, continued his winning stride by whipping Al Friedman at Indianapolis. Big Sid Terris disposed of Jack Webb in five rounds. Tony Galento was also credited with outpointing Friedman in Newark. Angus Snyder bested Jack Roper. Bearcat Wright flattened Happy Shade in one. Joe Monte whipped George Gemas and kayoed Own Flynn in two rounds. Vijo Doman disposed of Tony Stabenau in four rounds at Hollywood.

YALE OKUN furnished the surprise in the light-heavy ranks by winning over Jimmy Braddock on the Pacific Coast. Maxey Rosenbloom started his winning campaign all over again by stopping Leo Williams in nine rounds and winning on a foul over Tiger Jack Payne in the eighth. Williams kayoed George Deschner in the fifth.

Lew Scozza, Buffalo product, is advancing rapidly. During the month he triumphed over Del Dontaine and Osk Till. Billy Jones kayoed Johnny Haystack in two rounds. Cuban Bobby Brown knocked out Soldier Eddie Anderson in the second session. Venerable Mike McTigue persists in fistic activity and disposed of Steve Thompson in the third period. Joe Anderson fought draws with K. O. White and Wllie Feldman while Young Firpo, a newcomer, came along and stopped White in seven rounds.

Larry Johnson, a good prospect from Chicago, finished Garfield Johnson in the second round. Roy Williams and Tiger West fought a draw. King Levinsky conquered Tommy O'Brien.

Mickey Walker stepped out of his class and convinced the skeptics that he is still a fighter of the first water by defeating the tough Leo Lomski in Philadelphia. Dave Shade disposed of the colored Coast terror, Young George Dixon, in decided fashion.

Rene De Vos bested Johnny Burns in Chicago. Jack McVey kayoed Mickey Martell in six rounds. Vincent Forgione defeated Eddie Burnbrook but lost to Everett Strong on a foul in eight sessions. Harry Ebbets lost on a foul to Nick Palmer but came back strongly and defeated Izzy Grove.

Palmer kayoed Paul Gulotta in the first round. Cowboy Art Dula started off properly around Chicago by winning over Haakon Hansen. Jock Malone, canny veteran, is enjoying a prosperous reign on the Pacific Coast.

Joe won over Charley Long and knocked out Joe Cordoza in the eighth round. Henry Firpo won over Jack Britton and Charley Arthurs but was held even by Harry Fuller. Harry Smith won on a foul over Henry Goldberg in three rounds and Italian Joe Gans held Henry even. Bert Colima won over Hilario Martinez in Mexico City.

YOUNG CORBETT, Pacific Coast southpaw, established himself as a serious welterweight contender when he knocked out Bucky Lawless in the first round at San Francisco. Lawless ten days previous had scored a clean cut victory over Tommy Freeman in Cleveland.

Gorilla Jones is now disposing of formidable opposition on the Coast. He flattened Pete Meyers in five rounds and Dummy Mahan in two. Young Jack Thompson won over Jimmy Duffy. Eddie Roberts came through with a bang when he stopped Tony Vaccarelli at the end of the first round, the latter being unable to come out for the second.

My Sullivan whipped Jimmy Owens and stopped Roxy Allen in nine rounds while Allen scored over Kurt Prenzel.

Jack Hood, welterweight champion of Great Britain, returned to the ring after a long layoff and beat Leo Wax. Clyde Chastian stopped Duke Tramel in the third round. Young Ketchell kayoed Freddy Polo in three rounds and whipped Pat Haley but was defeated by Andy Di Vodi.

Arturo Schackels won on a foul over Johnny Flynn in four rounds. Alf Ros kayoed Eddie Dempsey in in the sixth. Ted Goodrich whipped Irish Tommy Jordan and Clyde Hull. Bobby Tracey bested Freddy Mueller in Buffalo. Floyd Hybert won over Steve Hotch.

Bobby O'Hara, coming youngster from Chicago, won over Patsy Pollock and Mickey McLaughlin. Morrie Sherman outpointed Jack Britton. Joe Brown won over George Fifield in Toronto. Vince Dundee drew with Abie Bain and Ben Jeby bested Joe Salina.

Baby Joe Gans stepped out of his class to battle a draw with Sammy Baker. Manuel Quintero trimmed Al Trainor and Johnny Hayes. Trainor won over Joe Parker. Ruby Goldstein, rapidly regaining his old time hitting form, stopping Cuddy De Marco in four and Joey Kaufman in the eighth round.

Pinkey Kaufman defeated Steve Culver. Andy Callahan bested Basil Galiano. Lope Tenorio was beaten by Joey Goodman, Johnny O'Keefe and Mike Payan while Payan also stopped Tommy Milton in the second round. Jimmy Goodrich and Joe Brown battled to a draw.

Murray Elkins bested Joey Harrison. Spug Myers whipped Al Wolgast. Tony Legouri kayoed Billy Callahan in four rounds.

SAMMY MANDELL defended his title against Tony Canzoneri at Chicago and had a very narrow escape from losing the lightweight championship. Mandell also disposed of Frankie Frisco in three rounds during the month.

Louis Kid Kaplan bested Joe Trabon. Billy Wallace scored over Tommy Grogan. Jack Kid Berg proved a very active gladiator during August by stopping Joe Trabon in five, Harry Wallace in nine and hammering out a victory over Spug Myers. Trabon stopped Harry Scott in nine rounds. King Tut stopped Al Rammy in two rounds.

Ray Miller, once a serious lightweight contender, was beaten by Bruce Flowers and Luis Vicentini. Joe Medill whipped Henry Perlick while Sammy Price defeated Perlick and also Al Kline. Sid Terris won over Emory Cavano.

Tony Herrera whipped Gaston Charles and kayoed Billy Callahan in the second. Eddie Kid Wolfe won over Bobby Mays but was held even by Ray Kaiser, who defeated Ray Newton. Bucky Boyle turned in a pair of victories over Al Bryant and Bryant kayoed Harry Stanford in the opening round.

Tommy Jarrett whipped Georgie Day twice in neighborhood bouts. Benny Valger turned in a good victory over Alf Howard in Liverpol, England. Hershie Wilson, great little comer from Chicago, kayoed Izzy Cline in two and Frankie Frisco in three rounds.

Armando Schackels kayoed Jose Gonzales in the fifth session. Frankie Stetson kayoed Benny Dotson in San Francisco in eight rounds. Harry Carlton bested Jose Martinez. Phil Goldstein won over Harry Scott but was beaten by Tommy Crowley. Hubert Gillis won over Tommy Gervel and Johnny Mellow beat Tug Phillips on a foul in the third round.

PETE NEBO is coming stronger and stronger and will soon be in line for the featherweight title. He whipped Al Jackson, a highly touted comer, in Wilkes-Barre. Johnny Farr upset the dope when he decisively scored over Henry Di Wancker.

Sammy Dorfman won won on a foul over Augie Pisano in two rounds. Al Foreman, Canadian contender, returned to the map by winning over Sylvio Mirault. Eddie Anderson won over Chico Cisneros and Mickey Cohen. Young Zazzerino whipped Al Tripoli and kayoed Irish Bobby Brady in four stanzas. Brady whipped Jose Martinez.

Fay Kosky drew with Jackie Dugan and defeated Harry La Barre and Benny Duke. Ralph Lenny whipped Petey Mack. Maurice Holtzer drew with Lew Massey. Al Ridgeway bested Al Rube Goldberg while Al in turn triumphed over Herman Singer. Johnny Mellew defeated Eddie Reed.

Andre Routis was again beaten over the weight limit against Johnny Datto in Cleveland, but the performance of Kid Chocolate against Al Singer overshadowed every other event during the month. Chocolate displayed his uncanny skill over the heavier Singer and although the verdict was not unanimous, Chocolate showed his skill under fire. He also stopped Tommy Lorenzo in six rounds at Mitchell Field.

DATTO was beaten by Midget Mike O'Dowd who in turn was humbled by Freddy Miller who also scored over Henry Forbes during the month.

Singer kayoed Gaston Charles prior to the Chocolate affair. Earl Mastro conquered Eddie Shea in Chicago in a real rivalry affair. Shea kayoed Phil O'Dowd in one round. Fidel La Barba stopped Jackie Mandell in the eighth round at Hollywood.

Santiago Zorilla returned to activity by beating Frankie Garcia and Dynamite Joe Murphy but was held even by Raymond Montoya.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST

The following are my ratings of boxers for the month ending August 31:

Heavyweights	Light Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights	Junior Welterweights
Title vacant	Champion Tommy Loughran	Champion Mickey Walker	Champion Jackie Fields	Champion Mushy Callahan
1—Max Schmeling	Maxey Rosenbloom	Ace Hudkins	Young Corbett	Baby Joe Gans
2—Jack Sharkey	Yale Okun	Dave Shade	Gorilla Jones	Manuel Quintero
3—George Godfrey	Leo Lomski	Rene De Vos	Y'g Jack Thompson	Ruby Goldstein
4—Victorio Campolo	Jimmy Braddock	George Courtney	Eddie Roberts	Andy Callahan
5—Young Stribling	Lew Scozza	Young Geo. Dixon	Bucky Lawless	Jimmy Goodrich
6—Otto Von Porat	Billy Jones	Johnny Burns	Tommy Freeman	Stanislaus Loayza
7—Tuffy Griffiths	Jimmy Slattery	Jack McVey	My Sullivan	Pinkey Kauffman
8—Jim Maloney	Rosy Rosales	Vincent Forgione	Sammy Baker	Jackie Brady
9—George Hoffman	Cuban Bobby Brown	Harry Ebbets	Andy Di Vodi	Joe Glick
10-Ted Sandwina	Young Firpo	Cowboy Ray Dula	Johnny Indrisani	Mike Payan

Lightsweights	Junior Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
Champion Sammy Mandell	Champion Tod Morgan	Champion Andre Routis	Title vacant	Title vacant
1—Tony Canzoneri	Goldie Hess	Kid Chocolate	Bushy Graham	Willie La Morte
2—Louis Kid Kaplan	Eddie Mack	Benny Bass	Al Brown	Willie Davies
3—Billy Wallace	Jaky Zeramby	Earl Mastro	Teddy Baldock	Izzy Schwartz
4—Jack Kid Berg	Pete Nebo	Johnny Datto	Pete Sanstol	Midget Wolgast
5—King Tut	Al Singer	Fidel La Barba	Tommy Paul	Frankie Genaro
6—Billy Petrolle	Sammy Dorfman	Santiago Zorilla	Kid Francis	Johnny Hill
7—Bruce Flowers	Johnny Farr	Andy Martin	Archie Bell	Newsboy Brown
8—Joe Medill	Al Foreman	Freddy Miller	Vidal Gregario	Black Bill
9—Luis Vicentini	Davey Abad	Eddie Shea	Joe Scalfaro	Speedy Dado
10-Tony Herrera	Harry Blitman	Midget Mike O'Dowd	Harry Fierro	Phil Tobias

Here are the ten best looking prospects who have come to the front during the month of August:

Leo Mozdy, Flyweight.....Erie, Pa.
Willie Pelligrini, Bantamweight....Chicago, Ill.
Raymond Montoya, Featherweight, San Diego, Calif.
Young Zazzerino, Junior lightweight, Bayonne, N. J.
Hershie Wilson, Lightweight.....Chicago, Ill.
Tony Legouri, Junior welterweight, Des Moines, Iowa
Tommy Lown, Welterweight...New York City
Buster Mallini, Middleweight, Greenwood, Miss.
Larry Johnson, Light heavyweight, Chicago, Ill.
Gene Stanton, Heavyweight....Cleveland, Ohio

Heard *and* Seen In *and* Near Chicago

By FRANKIE "MITT" MASTRO

SAMMY MANDELL, lightweight champion found himself in a sad predicament while looking for a local gymnasium to train in for his non-title scrap opposite Luis Vicentini, Chilean puncher, at the Chicago stadium. It seems queer when you observe that Chicago has two of the largest gymnasiums in the country in the Dave Barry swat foundry and Howard's Arcade gym.

A short time before Mandell won the title it was rumored, but strongly denied by "Kid" Howard, owner of the Arcade, that he had approached Sammy, trying to steer the 135-pound title-holder to Leo P. Flynn's stable in New York. Sammy's pilot, Eddie Kane, heard this rumor and ordered Mandell out of the "Kid's" gym, despite Howard's emphatic denials.

After that, whenever Mandell trained for a combat in this vicinity, he always conditioned himself at Mullen's gymnasium, now Barry's.

Following the battle with Tony Canzoneri battle in which Barry was the third man in the roped square and Mandell retained his crown, Dave voted in favor of Canzoneri. The decision made Mandell angry and he promised that he would never again workout at Barry's place.

One of the Illinois athletic commission rulings states that a principal in a windup fracas must be on the ground five days in advance of his scheduled tilt.

His animosity toward the owners of the Arcade and Barry gyms, the most appropriate swat foundrys in Chicago for a boxer to train, had Mandell in a quandry.

Sammy erased the trouble by seeking and making up with the Arcade gymnasium boss.

Earl Mastro, the west side 124-pounder who was taught to box by Art Winch, Sam Pian and the writer, was given one of the greatest ovations ever accorded a local ringman after winning a ten-rounder from Eddie Shea, also of the west side, in the feature bout of Paddy Harmon's fistic program at the Chicago stadium, previous to the Mandell-Vincentini show. The decision was unanimous.

According to the report of the boxing commission 15,239 ringworms paid $39,073 to witness the production.

Joey Medill, Mastro's stablemate, earned the decision over Henry Perlick of Kalamazoo, Mich., in one of the supporting numbers.

Two of the busiest colored trainers in the business are lodged at the Arcade and Barry gyms. They are Jack White and Jerry Hayes, both former boxers who went well in the featherweight and middleweight divisions, respectively.

White, who is at the Arcade, handles such boxers as Ted Ross, Danny Delmont, Jack McCarthy, Willie Pelligrini and Bobby O'Hara.

Hayes looks after the training activities of Hershie Wilson, Walter Madey, Bud Hammer, Jackie Thomas and a host of others. Hayes formerly trained Tommy Loughran, light heavyweight ruler.

AL SWEENEY, one of the youngest fight managers in the boxing game, is out with an announcement to the effect that he is the local representative of Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight monarch.

For his return bow in this locality Foreman would like to toe the mark against either Herman Perlick, Henry's twin brother, or Mike Dundee. Al is a natural 130-pounder.

Vince Dundee, younger brother of Baltimore Joe, ex-welterweight king, and Jackie Fields have signed to clash in Jack Dempsey's opening card here, according to Leonard Sacks, Dempsey's secretary. Fields won the 147-pound title from Vince's elder bro.

Otto Von Porat and Pete Sanstol, Norwegian ringmen, Chicagoan and New Yorker, respectively, are back in America following a visit to their home country. Von Porat is the local threat for heavyweight honors, along with "Tuffy" Griffith and Les Marriner. Sanstol is a 126-pounder who made good in his lone appearance in this vicinity some days ago.

Bud Taylor, former 118-pound kingpin, is back in training chores after a ring absence of several weeks due to an injured right hand.

Bud injured the mauler in a draw battle with Goldie Hess, the California youngster who subsequently defeated Junior Lightweight Champion Tod Morgan. Morgan received three broken ribs from Hess.

Frank Churchill, famous importer of Filipino scrappers, is anxious to show his latest importation to local fans. The fighter is Speedy Dado, flyweight. Churchill believes Dado is a greater showman than Pancho Villa was in his heyday. Villa, who, before his death, held the world's 112-pound crown, was one of the most colorful of all of Churchill's Filipino importations.

Solly Schuman, Roosevelt road bantamweight, is ready for his return to the ring after being on the sidelines for a'most six weeks. In his most recent encounter Schuman easily laced Frankie Grandetta of Oakland, Cal. Solly is one of the most popular and promising ringsters in this locality.

Cecil ("Seal") Harris, Barney Abel's colored heavyweight, fought Bearcat Wright at Sioux City, Iowa.

"Handsome Jack" O'Keefe, pilot of "Tuffy" Griffith, has a new sensation in Larry Johnson, colored light heavyweight. Larry scored three knockouts in a row before departing for New York with Griffith and O'Keefe. His victims were Oscar Battiste, Tom Williams and Garfield Johnson.

LES KENNEDY, Pacific slope heavyweight, is in the loop under the wing of Eddie Long, the fight guide who purchased a half interest in him last Spring. Kennedy is a 190-pounder and has a record of twenty-seven wins on the coast. Herb White, who has the other half in his management, is here with Kennedy.

Tony Canzoneri, popular Gotham 132-pounder, made his first fight since his scrap against Mandell here for the 135-pound title, at New Orleans opposite Eddie ("Kid") Wolfe, the Dixie pride. New Orleans is especially fond of Canzoneri, for it was there that he first entered the boxing sport under tutelage of Pete Herman, former bantam title-holder.

Babe Hunt and George Manley, middle western big boys, are due in town this month for ring bows in this city. Sig Hart and Ham Schilling, local representatives of the pair of heavyweights made this announcement.

Jim Brown, Peoria (Ill.) impresario, is going good as a promoter in that vicinity. He is seeking Dave Shade to headline one of his future fistic productions against Johnny Sherrod, the Fort Worth (Texas) middleweight who is making his home in Chicago. In his most recent show Brown had Tony Fuente and Tom Sayres, and Sherrod and Irish Kennedy as his topliners.

Jack Fitzgerald, veteran fight pilot, has acquired a new ringman in Al Donnelly, lightweight. He met Nick Ellenwood at Kalamazoo, Mich., in his initial start under the Fitzgerald banner.

Jackie London, the lightweight who local experts thought would go a long way in the fight game, will make another stab at the sport under the management of his original handlers, Sam Pian and Art Winch. London is a terrific two-fisted hitter.

Subsequent to his kayo of Marvin Churchill in one of the bouts of a Mique Malloy show at Mills stadium, Paul Pantaleo, south side heavyweight, journeyed to Peru, Ill., for an engagement with Eddie ("Baltimore") Anderson.

Malloy, who also stages boxing productions at the White City and Logan Square arenas, had "Tuffy" Griffith and "Big Boy" Peterson in the windup of the Mills stadium show. Griffith technically K. O.'d Peterson in round No. 6.

JACKIE THOMAS, who formerly fought under the name of Kent Contzen, after about two years absence from the pro game came back as a 140-pounder and held Tommy Kluth of the north side to a draw in a bout here. Thomas started in the professional ring as a bantamweight almost five years ago.

Izzy Marks, local trainer of boxers, has two heavyweights he is nursing along who he thinks should receive a mentioner on this page. If for no other reason, their names deserve it. The pair are named Zvonimer Matievich and Vincence Kowalskn. And Izzy solemnly swears that both big boys are not foreigners, but were born and raised in Chicago.

Roxie Allen, the Camden, N. J., 147-pounder who made a good try opposite My Sullivan here will soon return here.

Irish Mickey Gill, Silent Jack Tierney's bantamweight is in town. Mickey has not shown here in about two years but is a fine attraction.

Harry Dublinsky, local youngster, has returned as a full-fledged 135-pounder after vacationing in Wisconsin for several weeks. He is in training at the Arcade gym and is now ready to meet all lightweights, according to word along the fistic rialto. Harry's first 135-pound tilt was to be against Irving Brendt at Milwaukee.

Spug Myers, Pocatello (Idaho) junior welterweight, did his conditioning chores at Barry's place for his combat with Jack ("Kid") Berg at New York in a semifinal bout at the Yankee stadium. Myers' latest fracas in this vicinity was a losing one against Joey Medill.

Jimmy Gory, popular ex-fighter, is reported in a local hospital with a broken arm. Since retiring from the sport as a scrapper, Gory has been doing fairly well as a pilot of several likely-looking lads.

Hershie Wilson, Danville, Ill., lightweight who is under the management of Tommy Ford, has one of the best records of any youngster in this locality. In fifty-three matches, Wilson won forty-seven, lost three and boxed a trio of draws.

Frankie Hall, south side 118-pounder, has to leave town to win a fight. He returned from Waterloo, Iowa, recently where he defeated Kid Lehr in an eight-rounder.

Jack Barry, Chicago amateur 137-pounder, has won fifteen of his twenty "simon pure" fights. Barry, who is boxing for one year, scraps under the colors of the Panwoods A. C.

Don Davis, ex-featherweight boss of the Pacific fleet who has met Morgan and Mandell in non-championships bouts here, comes forth with an announcement to the effect that Paul Dazzo, his amateur flyweight protege, won the state tile of his division in a recent tournament in this city.

Dazzo, who has only lost about two matches in almost twenty-five, has natural ability and with Davis teaching him the finer points of the manly art of self defense, he should leave the "simon pure" ranks with a world of ring knowledge and get somewhere in the professional field.

Henry Lenard, the South Chicago feather, made his return in Philadelphia following a ring absence of several months. Lenard is one of the featherweights who holds a decision over Champion Andre Routis.

Bobby O'Hara, Georgia welterweight, has set something of a record hereabouts by winning six straight combats in seven weeks. Bobby followed the winning streak by taking a several days' rest at Ormo, Wis. Ed Willard of the north side manages the Georgian.

Harry Fierro, local fighter, is going great guns in the bantamweight ranks. According to Manager Frank Dane, Fierro was to tackle Bushy Graham of Utica, N. Y., at Cincinnati.

Three good business men have been named on the Illinois boxing commission to replace Paul Prehn, Al Mann and Sam Luzzo. They are General Clinnin, George Getz and Fred Gardner. All three seem to have knowledge of how to run boxing and are willing to confer with local newspaper men and be helped by their suggestions.

The governor, in naming the new members, expressed the hope they would be able to clean up the fight situation.

Buster Mallini, New Orleans boxer, who claims the middleweight title of the south, is training daily at a local gym for coming encounters in this locality. In his sparring sessions he appears to have the goods.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS

By MEL BONESTEEL

OLYMPIC A. C. results at Denver:

Johnny Gardino was awarded the decision over the veteran Don "Terror" Long.

Frankie Le Var beat Tommy O'Brien in six rounds.

Leonard Boskovitch beat George Hart.

Al Johnson, Minneapolis, won over Tiger Johnson, Tulsa.

Frank Lande knocked out Tommy Gordon in the fourth.

Lou Dennis defeated Al Johnson in six.

Winks Jenkins kaoed Kid Carter of Boulder in the third.

Al Vigil beat Al Holt in six.

Jimmie Hanna, Pocatello, fought a ten round draw with Al Webster, "the Montana Iron Man," at Pocatello.

Al Rivers, Denver lightweight, won a twelve round decision over Mack Jackson at Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Jack Kane, rugged lightweight of Denver, was one of Mandell's sparring partners previous to his championship match with Conzoneri.

To celebrate the opening of the new boxing palace at Rock Springs, Wyoming, Ham Jenkins met Buddy Washington in the feature ten round bout. Ham put Washington out for the count in the second. A doctor examined Buddy and pronounced him fouled. The referee then reversed the decision in favor of Washington.

Eddie Mack, the pride of the Rockies, knocked out Doc Snell, the rugged veteran from Tacoma, in the third. Mack will enter Taylor University, Chicago, this fall. He will also help train the football team. He served in a like capacity during his four years at Denver College.

CANADIAN BOXING GOSSIP
By JACK JARVIS

THE Shamrock Club of Toronto resolved to give the fans some action and keep interest in the good old game of "assualt and battery" during the warm weather emulated Alex Moore of Montreal with some popular priced shows 50 cts. to $2 "tops." The first promotion only drew a fair muster with the receipts around $3,200.

The loquacious directors and exploiters of "bruising battlers," Messrs. Wyman and Rogers of Montreal, alias "Slitkin and Slotkin,' inveigled Playfair Brown to run over the third episode of the Fifield and Brown serial at the Arena Gardens.

The first time these youths met some three years ago over in Detroit, Fifield treated Brown somewhat roughly, and popped him over in five rounds. A couple of months ago down in Brown's adopted city, Montreal, Joe reciprocated the "Flivver City" favor on George, by planting a well placed "bunch 'o fives" on Fifield's chin in the first siesta. After playing "Ring around the Rosy," for several rounds in their last shindy, Brown stepped on the "gas" and dealt out some drastic punishment, to wallop George at will and win an easy points victory.

Bobby Clary, thin-thatched veteran of Buffalo and "Red" Edgerton a sorrel-topped socker was chock full of action. Clary garnered in a well earned victory.

A big surprise came in the preliminary between Artie McCann and Frankie Carroll, a meek, mild looking kid from Rochester. Carroll used a left and right, one-two, with unerring accuracy and won.

Ronnie Headley, a promising welterweight from Ottowa, whacked Frankie Smith of Buffalo with some healthy socks, for a knockout in two rounds. Harry Sacks of Toronto and Emanuel Kiggins, a colored smiter from Buffalo put on a burlesque, Sacks tried, Kiggins shied, and Sacks won.

Max Schmeling continued his barnstorming trip as as far north as Winnipeg and took on two sparring partners over four rounds. The main contest on the program was between Frank Battaglia of Winnipeg and Dave Atler of St. Paul. It was a toe-to-toe punchfest with Battaglia winning.

Laurie Peppin, hard punching middleweight knocked out Danny LeClair in the sixth. Jack Cancilla promoted the show.

"Joe Mush, the 'bad boy of Bowles!' was right," Larry Gains is in Germany, the Canadian heavyweight champion is reported to have several lucrative bouts lined up.

Jackie Phillips, Canadian welterweight champion, is training hard for some tentative "big shots" in the leading boxing centres. The spectacular Toronto boy will no doubt go big this winter. Phillips is good, "mighty good," and it will take a champion to beat him.

News drifts in from Montreal, that Leo Kid Roy the Canadian featherweight champion will soon retire. Roy a great fighter in his day and a credit to the boxing game, has purchased a hotel opposite the Stadium grounds in Montreal for $33,000.

Alex Moore put on his second outdoor carnival of seven bouts at popular prices and featured Jimmy Goodrich, former lightweight champion and Joe Brown. The bout was a draw.

Art Giroux of Montreal locked horns with Doddy Oldfield of England, with Giroux winning. Joe Marciente defeated Edwourd Ouellette in six. Joe Belair won from Clovis Durand, Harry Smith of Montreal scored over Johnny Semas and Johnny Morris won over Bert Heathfield, former amateur.

Ted Moore, English middleweight, is in great shape and ready to meet the best on the continent.

Wee Willie Davies, Charleroi's, boxer-vocalist, headlined the second popular priced show in Toronto, with Luis Carpentero as an opponent. Ad Thatcher's bounding little bronze battler, was a willing mixer but Davies was too smart and won.

Alex Hart of Philadelphia signalized his return to Toronto rings by knocking out Dick Coogan. "Red" Bragan full of pep, battling in great style, knocked out Vivian Woodward of Los Angeles in two rounds. Bobby Ebber won over an awkward lad from Rochester, Bobby Wallace in six rounds and George Barber, the "walloping waiter," furnished the best curtain raiser seen around town for many a day, when he clashed with Joe Alta of Buffalo.

Al Foreman, Canadian lightweight champion, defended his "gilded headpiece" at the Forum in Montreal. the feature of Eugene Brosseau's card. The challenger Sylvia Myreault, was on the canvas a couple of times for long counts, and the champion had no trouble getting the well known "duke."

The wrestling game in Toronto is going over very big, Ivan Michalof, the promoter, is meeting with huge success. The crowds, to the tune of 7,000 and better are flocking to the Arena Gardens every Thursday.

MONTREAL TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

AL FOREMAN, lightweight champion of Canada, successfully defended his title with an easy ten-round victory over his outstanding challenger, Sylvio Mireault, in the feature of a snappy card of bouts staged by Matchmaker Gene Brosseau of the Canadian Hockey Club at the Forum. The heavy hitting lightweight king proved his superiority. He did not lose a round, and furnished a thrill by dropping Mireault for a "nine" count in the seventh.

Mireault was practically "out." He made two efforts to rise, then aided by the slow count, he found time to roll over to the ropes and haul himself up to dive into a clinch. By wrestling, he managed to achieve his ambition, and stay the limit.

Mireault paid a sporting tribute to Foreman's prowess after the bout. "Al is too good; from the seventh round, I was punch drunk, which was a new experience to me in my years of boxing."

Bobby Leitham, local bantam flash, suffered his first defeat for a long time when he dropped the "duke" to Joe Marciente, slashing Jersey City Italian, in the eight-round semi final. Lack of ring work and a bad start spelled defeat for Bounding Bobby.

Ray Lirzin outpointed Barney O'Connell in a clever six-rounder. The local feathers put up a close, interesting struggle.

Frank Martin, ex-amateur star, gave a classy display in pasting out a six round win over Timmy Butts in the opener. It was Frankie's second victory in as many pro starts. Leo Gariepy was the victor over Fred Guilbault in a hectic six-round brawl. Joe Belair, of Lowell, Mass., boxed a draw with Young Lebrun, aggressive Sherbrooke battler.

Joe Brown, local welterweight star, showed some smart boxing in a ten round draw with Jimmy Goodrich, of Buffalo, in the feature of a fine card presented by Alex. Moore at the Ball Stadium. The local boy piled up points with a stabbing left hand.

To prove his one-round kayo over George Fifield here was no fluke, Brown journeyed down to Toronto a few days after the Goodrich scrap and copped an easy decision over Fifield in a return bout. Lou Wyman, Brown's manager, can be reached at 1414 City Hall Ave., Montreal.

The other bouts on Moore's open air card were hard-fought and close. Leo Kid Roy, Canadian featherweight titleholder, was awarded the decision over Phil Verde, of Rochester, after ten gruelling rounds. Leo is not 50 per cent the fighter he used to be, and it is hoped that he will fulfill his announcement of retiring this year and confine his work to looking after his recently purchased $33,000 hotel and tavern which faces the Stadium. Verde is a fine fighter.

Joe Marciente walloped the tar out of Clovis Kid Durand in six rounds. Harry Smith fought a draw with Al Simmus, Bermuda, in a six round slugfest. Joe Belair's snappy right hand sock had Ed. Oullette, local featherweight, on the verge of a knockout in the fourth, but his left hand tapped Ed. lightly when he was down and Joe was disqualified. Johnny Morris, colored welter, outclassed Bert Heathfield in the six-round opener.

Billy Hindley and Dod Oldfield, English feather and flyweight stars, speeded up Al Forman in the latter's training for the Mireault match at Forman's training camp in the Laurentian Mts. These boys are fast and very clever and are anxious to meet anybody in the world at the same weight. Charlie Clay, clever colored middleweight, is Foreman's chief sparring mate at the camp and he flashes plenty of snappy form when trading socks with the lightweight sensation. Harry Foreman, Al's brother and manager, supervises affairs at the camp and personally looks after the conditioning of Champion Al.

Sig Hoiseth, hitherto known as Battling Tracey, fought Johnny Rousseau, slashing Burlington middle weight, on Alex Moore's all-star card at the Forum.

Harry Leibovitch, former 108-pound amateur Provincial champ, made his pro debut on the same card at the 112-pound notch.

Lawson Bampton, your humble correspondent, left Montreal on August 30th for New York City, where I am taking my annual vacation until September 16th. Here's hoping that there are plenty of fistic treats on during my stay, especially heavies. The writer was accompanied by Jack West and Tom Connor.

FROM WESTERN CANADA
By BILL BUXTON

VIC SKERLTON, of Regina, won a ten round decision over Al Donnelly, of New Orleans, at Calgary.

Tommy Hood, of England, won on a foul from Morris Green of San Francisco.

It was stated in the RING through an error, that Billy Lang, of Tacamo, beat Phil Befus.
This was not so, Befus won easily.

Lew Kesler, the clever light-heavy from Lethbridge, and Eddie Shelton have been re-matched to fight at Lethbridge by Promoter Tommy White of Calgary.

The writer advises Western fight fans to secure a copy of Nat Fleischer's latest publication, "Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana." It is an excellent ring graphic of the popular Ex-Heavyweight Champion, and it carries with it, information, which fans out here, cannot get from any other periodicals. Also 143 photographs.

Phil Befus, the Stettler and Calgary middleweight, stopped Cecil Young, the Brooks Light-Heavyweight, in the first round.

Gene Welsh, and Louis Kwiczak, fought a four round draw, same card.

Joe "Spark Plug" Boyd, of Seattle, and Phil Befus, fought a good ten round draw.

Billy Drain, of Winnipeg, won over Eddie Edwards of Calgary in a six round bout.

Tommy White, Calgary fight promoter, is anxious to hear from good boys in the Middle West, particularly featherweights, middleweights and light-heavyweights.

FROM RHODE ISLAND
By ANTHONY PETRONELLA

MATCHMAKER JACK TOOMEY of the R. I. Auditorium and his capable right-hand man, Jack Farley, are planning a fine program of shows for the coming season. Also, the two Jacks will start the amateur offerings the third week in September, at the large Arcadia Ballroom, in Providence.

A product of the Arcadia amateurs, Paris Apice, will be closely watched when he makes his "pro" bid.

Here's a chap that has everything. Paris, a brother of the Willard boys of several years back, won the Rhode Island and New England Junior-National and International A. A. U. flyweight championships last season, in the short period of six weeks.

Frankie Hennessy, lightweight from Fall River, finds Rhode Island rings to his liking. During the past month, Hennessy returned victorious thrice, beating such boys as Young Lefty, also of Fall River, at Tiverton, and Eddie Holmes of Providence, twice, at Tiverton.

At Westerley, Tony Travers, New Haven, won over Eddie Adonis of Boston in a slam-bang ten-rounder. In the semi-final, Farmer Hill of Westerley sang a lullaby to Mickey McLernon, of the Coast Guard, in the fourth canto.

Harry Foley won a lightweight struggle over Battling Nadeau of Somersworth, N. H., in Woonsocket. Tony Acquilla of Boston, won the decision over Johnny Murphy of Providence, in six.

Johnny Dwyer of Athol, Mass., returned a victor over Joe Hanlon, Bridgeport, in the seventh round, at Westerley. Jimmy Rossi of Westerley, sunk Gob Erickson of the New London Sub. Base, in two minutes.

Johnny Murphy of Providence, turned the tables on Tony Acquilla, Boston Phillipino, by rocking him to sleep in the second heat at Woonsocket.

Sammy Olsen of Boston, lost on a kayo from Stanley Reed of Syracuse, in the sixth round.

Big Boy Burlap, Westerley's hope for Gene Tunney's vacated throne, won over Jack Herman of New York in ten rounds. He also defeated Mike Rafaeli of Sharon, Mass., in one of the prelims to the Maloney-Bertazzoli fracas at Boston.

Every now and then, youngsters capable of fine performances in all branches of sport, turn to boxing. Harry Di Cenzo, an all-around athlete in Providence, will take a fling at the cauliflower game. Di Cenzo, a clean-cut boy, is now training for his debut in the amateurs.

Freddie Bender of Fall River, stopped his neighbor, Young Lefty, in the second round.

Pancho Villa, of New Bedford, fought himself right into the hearts of Fall River fans when he decisively defeated Henry Janco of Lawrence, Mass., at Mark's Stadium, Tiverton.

Johnny Gonsalves, Arizona feather, made an auspicious debut by stopping Veteran Tony Carney of New Bedford, in the sixth canto.

Harry Allen of Brockton, 1929 amateur 175-pound champion, is having his troubles in the "pro" field. Allen lost on a foul in the initial round, and was knocked out in the second round by K. O. Griffin of Cambridge, in his next start.

Edw. C. Foster, chairman of the State Athletic Commission, is a great lover of clean, wholesome sport. Mr. Foster, who is also chairman of the championship committee of the N. B. A., is seen at all shows, taking great interest at proceedings.

Out-of-town boxers, looking for action in this vicinity, may do well by getting in touch with this writer at 29 Africa Street, Providence, R. I.

TRENTON FLASHES

By JOSEPH (SOX) PINTO

UMMER finds the boxing game at a standstill in Trenton. There has not been an outdoor show this season. However, boxers and managers are looking forward to a fruitful indoor season. There are some splendid matches in sight, as this town is rather crowded with welterweights and there is much dispute as which is the best. This writer suggests an elimination tournament. I don't think there would be any trouble in getting these boys together. Tommy (Kid) Murphy, Joe Reno, Danny Cooney, Paulie Walker, Young Terry, Jesse Goss and Joe Sharkey, who is at his home in Michigan. Let's hear from you, Joe. I think these matches would create plenty of interest and get boxing off to a flying start for the indoor season.

Danny Cooney of Roebling and Matty Mario of Staten Island fought a sensational ten round draw at the Stadium in Bayonne, but the decision failed to meet with the approval of the fans. It was general ringside opinion that Cooney was entitled to the verdict. The Roebling welter used a snappy left jab and a hard right cross to good advantage.

Young Terry, Trenton welter, scored a knockout over Sailor Lamb of New York in the fourth round of a scheduled ten. This bout was the Ocean View A. A. in Long Branch.

Paulie Walker, Trenton welter, had to call off his bout with Jack Hoxie at Newark because of the untimely death of his father.

Danny Cooney scored a sensational ten round victory over Mickey Terry of New Brunswick at the New Brunswick A. A.

Blondy Errickson of Groveville, ardent boxing fan, decided to try his luck as manager. He took over Ted Lewis of Roebling. Exactly ten days later he released Lewis. Errickson says he did not know the time and trouble that went with the duties as a manager.

Joe Reno, Trenton welter, lost a close ten round decision to Johnny Indrisano of New England, at Troy, N. Y.

KANSAS AND VICINITY

By R. L. FORD

COLUMBUS, KANSAS.—Johnnie Wagner beat Billy Atkinson in ten hard fought rounds. Some party shot a wire to the A. P. that Atkinson won. In justice to Wagner, if he did not win this fight, he will never win one. Louie Avery defeated Frankie Smirl in eight. The eight rounder between Tommy Smirl and Bobby Carter was close, with a slight edge to Smirl. Jesse Baugh knocked out Leo Harrigan in three rounds. George Cox refereed.

Independence, Kans.—Bobby Vincent knocked out Sailor Jimmy Ware in the fifth round. Spider James stopped Young Craig in four. Art Boes knocked out young K. O. Smith in four.

Okla. City, Okla.—Baxter Calmes knocked out Dempsey Moore in five rounds. This is the first time in Moore's career he has been stopped. This boy carries T. N. T. in both mitts

Joplin, Mo.—Young Jack Dillon scored another ten round victory over Billy Atkinson. Billy Piltz fought eight rounds to a draw with Ol Bray. Billy Tosh beat Johnny Owens in six. Luke Dorsey beat Jack McCoy in six.

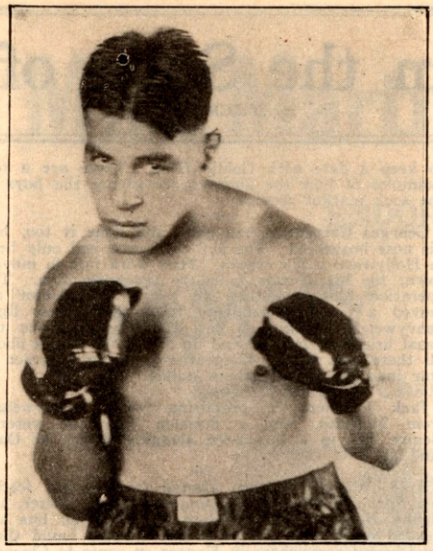
St. Louis, Mo.—Eddie Shea knocked out Phil O'Dowd in the first round. Eddie Anderson defeated Chico Ginsberg in ten rounds. Tom Pivac knocked out Billy Meyers in three. Ray Alfana knocked out Red Skelly in three.

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt won from Young Stribling in the sixth round on a foul. Baxter Calmes won from Bob Hamilton in eight. Eddie Murray won from Kid Kaiser four. Joe Kelly was knocked cold in the fourth round by George Pamka. Jimmy Carter won from Tiger Taylor in six. Hunt and Strib are a real magnet in these parts. They turned the fans away here because of lack of room at their last tilt.

Beloit, Kans.—"Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer won a close one from Bob Omar in ten hard fought rounds. Russ Sanders and Private Stacey fought ten rounds to a draw. Chuck Fulmer knocked out Frank Moulten in six rounds.

Baxter Calmes, another promising heavy of Wichita, has cropped up on the horizon. He is some sensation in action. This youngster is only 19 years of age, has had 14 fights, won seven by the K. O. route, won six decisions, and fought one draw. Calmes is known as the "KANSAS RING BUTCHER." He is a real fighter, aggressive, a terrific puncher and a crowd pleaser.

Kansas City, Mo.—Young Stribling defeated Joe Sekyra in ten fast rounds of fighting. The boys hit a fast pace, and Sekyra made a wonderful showing against Stribling. Jimmy Bean knocked out Ed Berry in the first round. Tommy Maroon knocked out Eddie Murray in three rounds. Jackie Evans defeated Steve Aleshi in four rounds.



Joe Banovic, "Jersey" Jones' light-heavy, who hails from Binghamton

Tulsa, Okla.—Babe Hunt gave Murray Gitlitz a bloody boxing lesson in ten hard contested rounds. Gitlitz was on the verge of a knockout. Steve Salina and Eddie Murray fought 8 fast rounds with honors even. Clausine Vincent won a technical K. O. from Billy Piltz. Piltz broke his hand in the fifth and could not continue.

Irish Jimmie Tillman, Texas midleweight, made his initial start in Kansas on Labor Day at Neodesha against "Cannon Ball" Joe Kopfer.

Okla. City, Okla.—Duke Trammell, clever Texas welter, quit in his bout with Clyde Chastain. Trammell refused to answer the bell for the third round claiming a broken hand. An examination by the club physician proved there were no bones broken, but Trammell left the ring and refused to continue.

Tulsa, Okla.—Louie Avery defeated Hotshot Highsmith in ten rounds. The Chick Rains and Milt Schooley affair was stopped in the seventh round. The decision going to Rains. Schooley showed no inclination to fight. Billy Piltz won an eight round decision over Wilson Dunn. Kid George lost to Jimmy Craig in six rounds. Jimmie Hyde and Frankie Sims fought a four round draw.

Independence, Kans.—Leslie Edmonds, Secretary of the State Athletic Commission, refused to sanction the Warnie Smith and Spider James contest. The show was postponed until Smith submits to a physical examination to the approval of the Commission. Smith's condition and his peaceful argument with Leo Mitchell at Pittsburg, Kans., two years ago has not been forgotten by the Commission.

Ft. Sill, Okla.—Young Jack Sharkey or rather Jack Loy, middleweight of Chanute, Kans., knocked Kid Fiero of Denver cold in three rounds.

Karl Applegate, Joplin promoter, is lining up a strong fight card for the middle of September. Proceeds of the bouts will defray expenses of the American Legion drill team to the State Convention.

Okla. City, Okla.—Babe Hunt and George Cook, Australian heavy, fought ten rounds to a draw. The bout was close, and the fighters mixed freely all the way. In the eight round windup, Speck Friend beat Bobby Vincent. Earl Wise knocked out Dickie Tilghman in four rounds. Charlie Miskovsky and Harry Abedon fought six rounds to a draw. Tilden Stultz and Bill Cox fought a six round draw in the opening contest.

Sutro Pearl, Wichita promoter, is angling for a young sturdy heavy to tangle with Baxter Calmes on his next fight card. George Pamka, young light-heavy and stable mate of Babe Hunt of Ponca City, and Baxter Calmes, the "Ring Butcher" of Wichita, Kansas, are comers. Watch them.

Angus Snyder, young heavyweight of Dodge City, Kansas, in meeting with much success in the east. Snyder stopped the tough Johnny Grosso, but met a set back when he was stopped by George Hoffman, but his next bout found him on the winning end in his engagement with Jack Roper.

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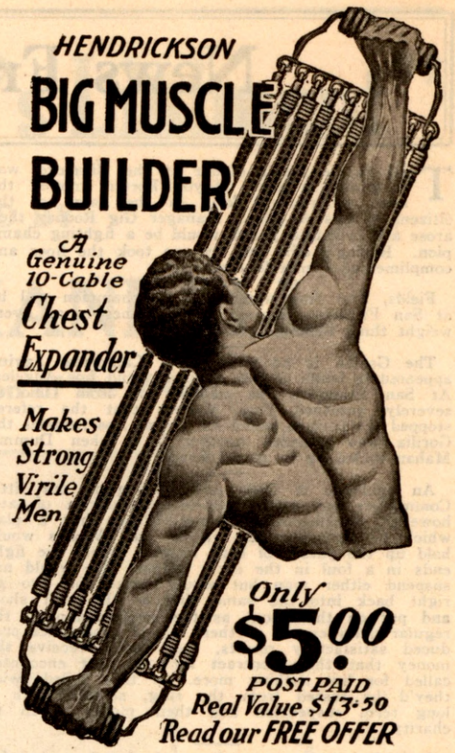

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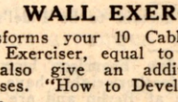

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News From the State of California

By THERON FISK

THE Jackie Fields dinner at the Biltmore, was a grand success. Mayor Porter greeted the new welterweight king in the name of the citizens of Los Angeles. Manager Gig Rooney then arose and promised Jackie would be a fighting champion. Boxing's elite one by one took the floor and complimented Dundee's conqueror.

Fields, first ring appearance as champion will be at San Francisco against Gorilla Jones in an overweight thing September 23.

The Gorilla is no stranger in California, having appeared in bouts at San Francisco and Los Angeles. At San Francisco the colored boy from Ohio so severely punished Pete Meyers that the referee stopped the bout in round six and at Los Angeles the Gorilla was awarded another k o when Dummy Mahan folded up in round five.

An epidemic of fouls and stalling in our little Community has caused considerable unrest of late, however, Commissioner James Woods has a plan which he may put into effect. Mr. Woods would hold up the purses of both fighters where the fight ends in a foul in the early rounds. He would not suspend either man but would make the two go right back into the same ring at the next show and put on their bout as the semi-windup to the regular main event. If their second appearance produced satisfactory results, they would receive the money that their contract for the first encounter called for but nothing more. If they failed twice they'd be tossed from the ring, slapped with a long term suspension and their money given to charity.

Stub Nelson, sports editor of the Los Angeles Record was married to Miss Grace Yorktheimer, before a large list of friends at the Biltmore. Following the ceremony the delightful couple departed for Coronado Beach and points south.

Virgil Hamlin would like to know how to get the "in" into Los Angeles boxing. Hamlin, with Joe Marcus, went back to the great Northwest sadder, poorer and none the wiser. Marcus is a lightweight with decisions over Wildcat Carter, Luis Vincentini, Pedro Amadore and others but couldn't get a tumble in Los Angeles.

Raising avacados and on a big scale too, doesn't take all of Frank Churchill's time.

Long Tom Hawkins, San Diego negro heavy and Joe Vargus are now full fledged members of Tod Morgan's wily manager's stable. Vargus is a chubby welterweight. Churchill, is also reported to have an eye on a number of other boys whom he thinks would go in the East.

Yale Okun won a ten round decision over James J. Braddock at the Olympic, Los Angeles. James J. (Jimmy) Johnston was behind Okun, having flown here from New York. It was the first trip the old boy bandit made to the West Coast.

Braddock's pet right hand made no impression on Okun, who took 'em without a quiver. The hairy-chested Jew was just too smart and tough for the Harp.

On the same card and in a round and a half the passing of Harry Beum, George Blake's heavyweight, was completed when a right to the chin gave Harry Campbell a quick victory.

The Hudkins-Joe Anderson "natural" has been temporarily cancelled pending the result of the suit which Hudkins has brought against the boxing board. The cancellation halted one of the biggest naturals on the Olympic's books. Anderson defeated the Cat in the same arena about a year ago.

That gentlemanly team of globe-trotters, George Blake and Fidel LaBarba, are off again, this time to Europe. Last winter found them in Australia.

Emil Pladner is almost certain to be Fidel's Paris opponent.

Armand Emanuel, the San Francisco heavy, and Joey Sangor, Milwaukee featherweight, have wound up their European sojourn at Berlin and are now in New York.

Sangor's record in Los Angeles is below .500, yet he packs 'em in every time—in one campaign he went to the post four times in a row and lost every bout—but what I mean they were fights.

THE boxing brotherhood is taking aviation seriously. . . . Jimmy Johnston, the old boy bandit of Gotham, flew from New York to Los Angeles to drive Yale Okun to victory over James J. Braddock. . . Max Schmeling left his train somewhere in New Mexico and hopped a sky-buggy to complete his jaunt to Los Angeles in time for an exhibition. . . Young Stribling flies his own airflivver, to make a quick getaway, some say. . . Dummy Mahan pulled a dive of several thousand feet in a plane recently in hope of regaining his hearing. . . Wildcat Carter flew from Seattle to Los Angeles to keep a date with Goldie Hess. These are a few examples of how the airways are giving the boys of the sock market service.

Georges Carpentier has gone and done it too, had his nose beautified. The idol of France had only been in Hollywood a few weeks. They work fast in movietown, for his friends failed to recognize him. The operation took less than an hour. The doctor removed a piece of cartilage from the former light heavyweight champion's ear, transplanted it to the nasal bridge, tilted the end up a bit, and that's about all there was to it. Carpentier is under contract to star in a Warner Brothers' talkie.

Jack Linkhorn, a promising young heavyweight from Modesto, won a decision over the veteran Benny Hill in a toe-to-toe slugging match at Oakland.

Fred Windy Winsor, always on the go, loaded Joe Roche, middleweight, Dummy Mahan, welter, and Bobby Herman, featherweight, into the old bus and headed east. The first and last reports found them mud-bound somewhere in Kansas en route to Chicago.

Wildcat Carter's trip to the Southland proved a regular nightmare. The "bluestreak" of Seattle lost to Frankie Stetson in San Francisco, then came to Los Angeles and prepared diligently for Goldie Hess, only to have Hess show up with a mess of boils at the eleventh hour, too late to get the sanction of the Boxing Commission on a suitable substitute. As a result the Olympic was dark and sustained a cool loss of $2,800 besides an estimated profit of a few grand.

Eddie Mack also got himself into the Hess-Carter mix-up. Mack signed to meet Hess, forcing himself to postpone his entrance to college a week. After starting training Mack was advised by the Commission that a rule forbid Hess meeting any other opponent in California until he fulfilled his contract with Carter. That's what one calls tough breaks, but all concerned to it act like real sportsmen.

Young Jack Thompson took a ten round decision from Jimmy Duffy at Oakland. Duffy hit the canvass in the third round, otherwise the battle was close.

In order to speed up preliminaries at Hollywood, Manager Tom Gallery has adopted a suggestion from Gene Doyle, the demon press agent, to reward the boys who put up the best fight. As a starter, the two selected fighters will receive an additional $25 each, later it will be increased to $50.

GEORGE GODFREY and James J. Braddock were each paid off with one of Jack Doyle's checks for $7,500 each for fighting and losing to Long Tom Hawkins and Yale Okun respectively.

The Olympic made a nice profit on the Godfrey-Hawkins shindy, which grossed better than eighteen grand, but took one on the chin for the Okun-Braddock affair, which only drew ten grand.

Seven thousand five hundred dollars is a lot of money, but try and lure Jack Dempsey into the ring for $750,000—100 times that amount.

Much time is spent in digging into the past and the beginnings of our most prominent boxers and finding college graduates, registered druggists like Joey Sangor, practicing attorneys like Armand Emanuel, and the one and original quoter of Shakespeare, Gene Tunney, but what is a boxer's manager? The following data is from the Inside Track, by Sid Ziff, sports editor of the Los Angeles Express. Its purpose is not to prejudice you against boxing managers but to show how men who have reached the heights in fightdom started life in a humble beginning, even as you and I.

Frank Churchill, chief clerk in the Bureau of Customs, Philippine Islands; Jimmy Dougherty, innkeeper, Leiperville; Jack Kearns, boxer, bartender; Joe Waterman, chief yeoman United States Navy; Harvey Petit (manager Goldie Hess), barber.

"Dutch" Meyers, motorcycle racer; Jimmy Murray, dramatic writer; Fred Winsor, brakeman and soldier; Eddie Sears, bellhop; George Odin, printer; Wirt Ross, policeman in Panamas, soldier of fortune; Clyde Hudkins, clerk in hotel.

Joe Roth (manager of Eddie Mack), theatrical man; Tom Kennedy, actor; Grafton Leabo, farmer; Herb White, fighter; Jack Russell, cigar clerk; "Pop" Barrett, bare knuckle fighter; Tom O'Grady (manager of Vigo Doman), house painter.

Jimmy Rafferty, soda salesman; Ray Alvis, hotel clerk; Leo P. Flynn, professional pool player; Eddie Eicher, innkeeper; Bill Neal (manager of Wildcat Carter), taxi driver; Jack Allen (manager of Vic Foley), taxi driver; Billy Gibson, bartender.

Eddie Long, truck driver; Joe Jacobs, tailor; Phil Glassman, haberdasher; "Boo-boo" Hoff, sportsman; Mike Collins, bartender; Sammy Goldman (manager of Tony Canzoneri), tailor; Eddie Kane (manager of Sammy Mandell), cab driver.

From January 1 to August 1, Jack Doyle's Olympic Club, Los Angeles, staged twenty-nine boxing shows for a gross intake of $290,879. Striking an average one finds that boxing in California's biggest club averages $10,030 a show.

Tiger Bob Robinson, negro middleweight, and Frankie Denny fought ten slow rounds to a tie at Oakland.

Dave Shade came home and checked the winning streak of Young George Dixon, at Oakland. The bout was staged at the Civic Auditorium and grossed better than $14,000.

Speedy Dado beat the veteran Tommy Hughes at Hollywood in ten torrid rounds and also checked up a victory at Nation Hall, San Francisco, the little club which gave him his first start.

Santiago Zorrilla, fully recovered from a nasal operation, started on a fresh campaign which may land him the featherweight title, providing he gets back into a winning stride which characterized his work last year.

Captain Bob Roper is planning a comeback. He has selected Tom Jones, veteran manager of boxers, to act as his pilot.

A right hand that crashes with a terrible thud, gave Vigo Doman a four round knockout over Tony Stabeneau at Hollywood.

Vincent Forgione, the Philly middleweight with three Coast victories under his belt, fouled out to Everett Strong at Hollywood. Forgione was set down for the customary thirty days.

Charley "Pop" Foster has been put on the pan innumerable times and is probably used to it now. The latest greasing for Pop is letting the title shot with Joe Dundee slip away. However, be that as it may, McLarnin and Foster have enjoyed a very wonderful trip and summer in Alaska. And for the enlightenment of the wise brothers, let it be known that Foster considers Jimmy a little too young to carry the responsibilities of a champion.

Readers of The Ring who have written me for photographs of Coast boxers may secure same by writing The Ring Publisher.

HUDSON COUNTY, N. J., AND VICINITY

By EDWARD ZANFRINI

YOUNG KETCHELL, of Chester, Pa., scored a knockout over Freddie Polo, of Bloomfield, in the third round at the Newark Velodrome.

Irish Bobby Brady, of Jersey City, won a referee's decision over Jose Martinez of Spain, at the Oakland Arena. It was a fast fight from the first gong.

In a six rounder, Tony Polcari of Union City lost to Georgie McGuire of Jersey City, in a close bout.

Nat Arno, of Newark outpointed Nick Abate also of Newark in an eight rounder at the Newark Velodrome. while Roscoe Manning, of Nutley outpointed Joe Boris of Scranton in an "eight" and Vic Pisaro, of Newark stopped Al Rossi, of Bloomfield in the third round.

Cuban Bobby Brown, of Philadelphia, stopped Soldier Eddie Anderson of Maryland at the Newark Velodrome in the second with a short right hook to the chin.

Tony Galento, of Orange mauled out a ten round decision over Al Friedman of Boston, while Cowboy Willis won on a foul at the end of the fourth round from Henry Wills.

Al Delmont and Bennie Levine, rival lightweights of Newark, fought ten fast rounds to a draw at Dreamland Park in Newark.

Young Zazzarino, of Jersey City, scored a sensational knockout over Bobby Brady of Jersey City before a record crowd at the Bayonne Stadium. Zazzy weakened Bobby with a consistent barrage of rights and lefts and finally put over the finishing blow in the fourth round. A crowd of 14,000 paid over $18,000 to see these two rivals from Jersey City fight.

Vince Dundee of Baltimore and Abei Bain of Newark fought ten fast rounds to a draw at the Newark Velodrome.

In the eight round semi-final, Buster Brown of Baltimore won the referee's decision over Nat Arno of Newark.

Young Johnny Curtin of Jersey City, gave Joey Accetta of Rhode Island a beating in the second ten rounder, while Steve Nugent of Cleveland, won an unpopular decision over Nick De Salvo of New York in the first ten.

BOXING IN PORTO RICO

By WON KAYO

CHARLIE HAHN of New York, who conquered Kid Charol at Buenos Aires recently, defeated Billy Franklyn, also of N. Y., here at the San Juan Stadium in ten rounds.

Wildcat Julio Andino, of San Juan, surprised the fans when he whipped over classy Henry Chaff, 125 pounder, of South America, in ten rounds at the San Juan Stadium.

Koli-Kolo (E. S. Fortier) Bantamweight and Featherweight Champion of Porto Rico, knocked out Teddy Pete (Tadeo P. Valdes) of San Juan in seven rounds at the Victory Garden Stadium.

Atilio Sabatino, colored welter of San Juan, scored an unexpected K.O. over Benny Burns, of Akron, Ohio, in the fifth stanza at the Victory Garden.

Pete Martin, San Juan welter ace, won a close decision from Siso Lizardi, the southpaw lion of Caguas in ten exciting scenes at the San Juan Colisseum.

Ray Rivera, of Mayaguez, the best lightweight in Porto Rico, scored via T. K.O. over Frankie Pitcher, vetran lightweight of New York in seven at the Victory Garden.

Charles Young, New York featherweight, scored a sensational K.O. over Emil Morris Jr. of San Juan, in two rounds, at the Victory Garden. They are featherweights.

Koli-Kolo retained the featherweight crown over his temples when he outpointed Wildcat Julio Andino, who came to the front as a result of his victory over Henry Chaff. The Wildcat was the aggressor but the Champion was too classy. The challenger went to the canvas for two times in the seventh.

Billy Henderson, 154 pounder, of New York, flattened Sergeant Rivera, 165, of San Juan, in the second round at the Caguas Stadium.

Pete Martin has sailed to New York for some bouts.

Angel F. Clivilles, 155 pounder, of Mayaguez, the best of all the Porto Rican middleweights, defeated Atillo Sabatino, of San Juan in ten at the San Juan Stadium.

Mervi K.O. Kelly, the "Kangaroo" of Akron, O., is again with us. He is looking for a second match with Nick Palmer, the Middleweight Champion of the New York National Guard.

IN HAWAII

By HARRY M. STUART

PRO Boxing got under way here on Aug. 13 when a crowd of 5,000 saw a 38 round card put on by the American Legion.

The Curtain raiser brought together Gus Sproat and D. Domingo. The former won by decision.

Con Cordero of New York made short work of Eddie Barrett, the Pearl Harbor Boy whom he kayoed in the first round.

Al Davis had little chance to use his right against Young Bolo of California. Bolo was all over the Schofield boy and only the towel saved him from a certain knockout.

The Judges were on the booing end when Patsy Fukuda was given the nod over Lefty Freitas. Freitas scored four knockdowns and was the aggressor. It was by far the best bout of the night.

Pete Carroll with his bag of tricks and crafty sidestepping, was too much for Harry Crom. Crom warmed up to Carroll's style but too late to earn a draw.

The Main go brought together Harry Gret of Milwaukee and Ed Baught of Pearl Harbor. Baught found Gret too tough and willing and after receiving the nine count twice he began back pedalling. Gret received the decision.

Mike Galinda who has fought Ad Wolgast and other good boys will be seen here soon. Other fighters who will pack them in on future cards are Tiger Connell, Mat Calo, Bert Quinn, and Dick Chang.

Anybody wishing information about boxing here can obtain same by writing to H. M. Stuart, 11 Signal Co., Schofield Barracks, Honolulu, T. H.

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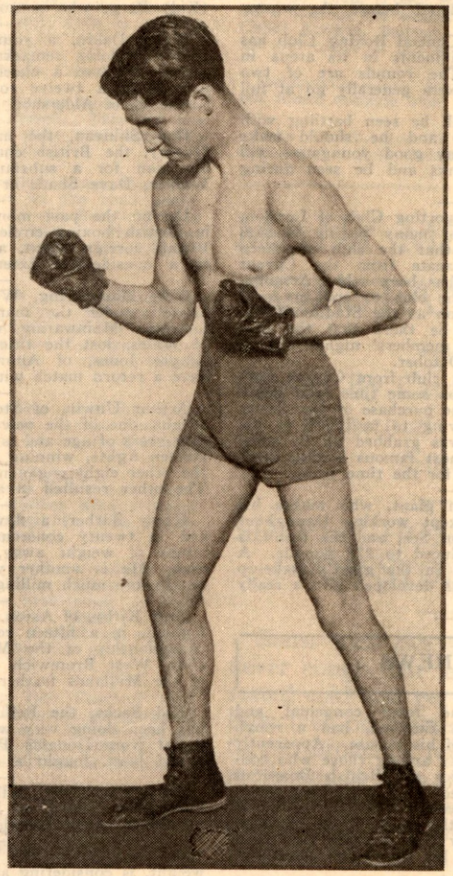

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for aches or pains," declared Sammy Mandell, Lightweight Champion of the World.

Mike Martin has had a little folder printed, telling how to quickly banish stiff, swollen joints, achy, lame backs or feet, various rheumatic pains, etc., and has arranged with leading druggists throughout the United States to sell you generous sized bottles of the liniment.

If your druggist hasn't as yet secured a supply of

"Mike Martin's Liniment"

send a dollar bill to Mike Martin, Trainer, Washington Ball Club, Washington, D. C., and a regular dollar sized bottle will be sent you by return mail, postage paid.

Boxing in Europe

By SPARROW ROBERTSON

PARIS, France.—(Special correspondence of The Ring.)—The boxing game, which has had a long rest throughout Europe during the past ten weeks, will come into its own once more within the next few weeks, and in Paris it will be on a greater and grander scale than ever before. Jeff Dickson has his plans laid for a big season which will call for more international bouts than were staged last season. His big bouts after the first of the year will have to be staged at the Veledrome d'Hiver, on account of the demolishing of the famous old Cirque de Paris, which is slated to begin about the first of the year.

Plans have been drawn and accepted for the new arena which will be erected in Paris, of which Dickson will be one of the leading lights, but it will be impossible to have it completed before the winter season of 1930.

During the off season the Central Boxing Club has been running weekly entertainments in its arena in the Saint Dennis section. The rounds are of two minutes duration, and the boxers generally go at full speed from bell to bell.

Emile "Spider" Pladner will be seen battling with the bantamweights hereafter and he should make good at that poundage. Many good youngsters will come out of the French ranks and be seen during the coming season.

The famous old National Sporting Club of London, which has been the scene of many boxing classics during the thirty-odd years that the club has been in existence, will shortly vacate from the Covent Garden site, as the building has been sold. Arrangements have been made for the club to hold its contests during the coming season at the Stadium Club, High Holborn, and it will be there that the first of the 1929 fall season club members' nights will be given the first Monday in October.

The removal of the famous club from Covent Garden has been contemplated for some time, and negotiations were carried on for the purchase of Dorchester House in Park lane, but owing to tardiness of the committee, that superb site was grabbed up by some other organization, and the most famous boxing institution is practically homeless for the time being.

Primo Carnera, the Italian giant, who makes his home in France, has been kept working throughout the summer by Manager Leon See, and the result is that his weight has been reduced to 275 pounds. A great change has been made in the giant's make-up and from being clumsy he has developed into a really fast moving heavyweight.

BRITISH NEWS

TED BROADRIBB, the most congenial and finest fight manager in England, had a rough time getting a renewal of his license. Apparently there was considerable jealousy among those who control the sport in England, for the British Board of Control tried to prevent Ted from managing more than four boxers in the event he continued as a promoter. But as Ted has the finest stable in England, he refused to abide by this decision and after much wrangling, he gained his license as manager-promoter.

Jack Hood has quit Ted Broadribb and is now managing himself. Jack was with Broadribb for many years and was launched through a campaign that netted for Hood the welter championship.

Three of Broadribb's stars, Nel Tarlton, bantamweight, who beat Kid Pattenden when he was champion; Dom Volante, featherweight, who just beat Champion Johnny Cuthbert above the weight limit, and Bob Carvill, heavyweight, have just arrived in New York, where they are under the joint management of Broadribb, Sol Goldie and Gus Wilson. Wilson will take charge of the heavyweight and Goldie will handle the American affairs of the other two for three years.

Dan Sullivan, promoter at The Ring, London's famous fight club, expects to come here shortly to campaign Len Harvey against the American middleweights. Len is the British champion and a fine fighter. He recently outclassed the French champion, Marcel Thil.

Jack Haynes, a clever Birmingham welterweight, and Alf Mancini, of Notting Hill, went fifteen rounds to a draw at the Rink Club, West Bromwich.

Tommy Little, a lightweight, of Marylebone, defeated Tom Daly, of Bermondsey, in the ninth round of a scheduled fifteen rounder at the London Ring, when Daly was disqualified by Referee Jim Kenrick for fouling.

Ernie Izzard, of Herne Hill, received a point decision over Nipper Plant at the Palais de Danse, Hanley. It was a popular decision.

Teddy Baldock, the British champion bantamweight, outclassed the Belgian, Gideon Potteau, in a fifteen round fight at Blackpool. The end came in the eleventh session when the Belgian retired.

On the same night Nipper Pat Daly, the Marylebone bantamweight, who has been doing well for a lad of seventeen, stopped Tommy Rose, of Bolton, in the third. Daly is a wonderful boxer, but he is being fought so much that, like many other youngsters before him, he will probably be burnt out before he becomes of age.

Fred Webster, the new British lightweight champion, is showing a willingness to meet all and sundry of his challengers for the Lonsdale belt and title. He has announced that he will give preference to Jack (Kid) Berg, who is now in America.

Wally Dakin, a young middleweight, of Ipswich, who was doing remarkably well in his matches this season, received a check recently when he was outpointed in a twelve round bout by Gunner George Clements, of Aldershot.

Dan Sullivan, the manager of Middleweight Len Harvey, the British champion, stands ready to back his man for a substantial amount against Mickey Walker, Dave Shade or any other man in the world.

During the past month there has been little said in British boxing circles about barring out of Great Britain foreign talent, a subject which was discussed to a considerable extent a couple of months ago.

Glyn Mainwaring, Welsh featherweight, has placed himself under the management of Jack Burns, of London. Mainwaring, who was the former champion of Wales, lost the title on a very close decision to Ginger Jones, of Ammanford. Glyn is anxious to have a return match with Ginger.

Arthur Unwin, of Stepney, is a very likely welterweight, one of the new generation. He is just nineteen years of age and is cool and steady. He has had sixteen fights, winning half by knockouts. In one of the other eight engagements he won seven on points. The other resulted in a draw.

Harry Barber, a flyweight, is also a new comer, and in twenty consecutive bouts in which he gave lumps of weight away, he was returned winner in each. He is another youngster who may be burnt out by too much milling at an early age.

Jack Kirby, of Aston, defeated Len Smith, of Birmingham, in a fifteen round bout, on points, for the championship of the Midlands at the Rink Athletic Club, West Bromwich. Smith was the former holder of the Midlands featherweight title.

Kid Socks, the Bethnal Green bantamweight, who has been doing very well recently, met with a point defeat from Douglas Parker, of Sunderland, in a 15 round bout, fought at Sunderland.

Billy Adair, the Bethnal Green middleweight, won over Johnny Allen, of Bermondsey, in the third of a scheduled twelve rounder, contested at Islington.

Archie Sexton, the clever Bethnal Green welterweight, is considering an offer from America. Johnny Sharpe, Sexton's manager, received the offer.

Tom O'Rourke has been trying to get Len Harvey over to America. Len is one good boxer and he no doubt would prove to be a good card for America. However, Len has several good matches in view on this side and I doubt if he will consider making the trip across the Atlantic before next year.

If Jeff Dickson, the young aggressive American promoter, opens up in London at Albert Hall in October he will be able to offer to European boxers inducements big enough to keep them on this side.

Ernie Izzard, lightweight, met defeat at the hands of Alf Howard, of Liverpool. A week late Benny Valger, the French lightweight, met Howard and outpointed him from the first to the last round.

Young Siki "Down Under," a clever little flyweight from Liverpool, is at present in Australia. His first match there was against Les Ferris, which he won on points.

Alf Harris, formerly of Manchester, is now in London under the management of Johnny Sharpe. He can be matched against any one from 118 to 126 pounds, wrote Sharpe.

Featherweights Bugler Lake, of Plymouth, and Bert Cannons, of Bethnal Green, had a fierce contest at Premierland with Lake the winner.

Bantamweight Kid Socks, a fairly clever boy, was defeated on points by Douglas Parker, who is under the management of Ted Kid Lewis, in a bout held at Sunderland.

There is some chance of Len Harvey and the Manchester colored boxer, Lem Johnson, coming together in a London bout. Nineteen months ago Johnson defeated Harvey and the latter is anxious to wipe out that defeat. Harvey wants to fight at 164 pounds, but Johnson insists on 168.

Gideon Potteau, the Belgium bantamweight, who put up a fine stand against the British champion, Teddy Baldock, for twelve rounds, is a very popular boxer in London.

Young Siki, the Liverpool flyweight, recently defeated Roy Baker, of Sydney, in a fifteen round contest, held at Melbourne, his second fight and victory in Australia.

Archie Sexton, of Bethnal Green, defeated Pat O'Brien, of Darlington, in the third of a scheduled fifteen round contest, held at the Liverpool Stadium. Sexton, when the bout was stopped by the referee, had sent O'Brien down three times.

MAINE BOXING GOSSIP

By FRANKIE BEARD

ART GIROUX, Portland flyweight, was the victim of a peculiar defeat at Portland, when he was counted out while sitting on his chair at the beginning of the twelfth round, groaning in apparent pain from a foul alleged to had been committed by his opponent, Harry Roberts, Boston, in the eleventh round.

In semi-final, Smokey Joe Woods, Portland, knocked out Tommy Lawn of Boston in two rounds.

Walter Johnson has developed Tuffy Taylor of Bangor into one of the leading fighters in this section. Taylor recently won over Kayo Dennis, Ted Kid Meader and Roy St. Thomas and lost to Cyclone Violette.

For the first time in several years a battle-royal was staged at Bar Harbor. A ring full of negroes fought. Dusky Dan McGee received the winner's award.

The veteran Red Grange of Saco is back in his stride again. In his last fight in Portland he stopped Jack Thompson of Boston in three rounds.

Any doubt that Farmer Elvin may have had that he was Young Josephs' superior was erased when Josephs handed the Readfield soda buster a beating in six rounds. Granger Elvin, also of Readfield, kayoed Jock Young, Augusta, in six rounds of the semi-final go.

Young McCoy, the Winslow Windmill, has defeated the best boys throughout the Northland in the past six months. He is anxious to get a crack at Jake Teramby of Lynn. McCoy recently defeated Kid Yuck, Blacksmith Landiere and Ish Pattison.

Pecker Martin, Bidderford flyweight, recently knocked out Mack Kelly in two rounds and drew with Cherry Chase and lost to Eddie Armond.

Johnny Bouchard, the big Old Town slugger in Wild Bill Fleming's stable, continues to mow them down. His latest victim was Young Josephs, whom he put away in a bout at Bangor.

Georgie Balduc, Lewiston's Fighting Frenchman, only 24 years of age, has a record of 155 bouts, but only three of these are knockouts. He recently lost a hotly contested go with the veteran Sid Terris at New York.

Sailor Utah successfully defended his claim to the Pine Tree State welterweight championship by outclassing his challenger Granger Readfield at Bar Harbor. Ish Pattison, "The Belfast Spider," disposed of Young Sharkey in three rounds.

Pete Pancheo of Denver, Col., and Ted Kid Drew of Bidderford battled on even terms in the top bout at Portland. Steve Gorman, Boston giant, knocked out old Jack Hector of Bidderford in the first round of the semi-final.

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IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST
By GEORGE LEVECQUE

BOXING in the Pacific Northwest goes over big. Boxing matches are held at Seattle, Portland, Vancouver, B. C., Tacoma and many other cities and usually the matches, when they are worth while, draw big gates. Seattle is the outstanding Northwest city. The average gate there will average about $5,000 the year 'round and has gone as high as $14,000. Six rounds are boxed and the class of boxers good. Two clubs operate in Seattle, the National Athletic club and the Austin and Bishop Athletic club. The firm of Austin & Bishop, Inc., is the oldest in the West, having been in operation 24 years.

Billy Townsend of Vancouver and Leslie (Wild Cat) Carter met at the Ice Arena, seating capacity 10,000, on Aug. 27, and drew a big gate. This match was being staged by Austin & Bishop, Inc. (Lonnie Austin and Biddy Bishop) for the Seattle Press club.

Max Schmeling showed here Aug. 6 on his exhibition tour and drew a whopper crowd. In conjunction with a boxing program of five 4 round bouts, the German Dempsey packed them in. This show was held by the National Athletic club, conducted by Nate Druxman and Joe Waterman.

Frisco McGale, a very clever 148 pounder, has been in the Northwest more than a year and the boxing fans like his glove work. He has engaged Sergeant Sammy Baker, Eddie (K. O.) Roberts, Frankie Forbes and several others and usually wins. McGale conducts himself pretty much as did the late Tiger Flowers both in and out of the ring and for this reason is very popular.

Eddie Marino, who some years ago was about the best of the featherweights in this section, is now conducting boxing shows at Tacoma, where he has leased the new Heilig theatre. Marino's shows have been good and the boxing fans have confidence in him. His address is Colonial Hotel, Tacoma, Wash.

Lonnie Austin and Biddy Bishop, Seattle managers and promoters, are developing several youngsters who look good. They are Jack Hanley, 175 pounds; Dave Hume, 165; Mike Griffo, 140; Don Barclay, 128; Billy Jones, 118, and several others.

Dave Hume, Port Angeles 165 pounder, won four matches in nine days. Aug. 7 at Vancouver he defeated Gus Gustavason, Aug. 9 at Seattle he knocked out Sailor Murphy in 2 rounds, Aug. 14 at Vancouver he stopped Tommy Swope in 2 rounds and at Seattle Aug. 16 he defeated Sailor Moore. Taking four bouts in nine days and winning them all, two on knockouts, is quite a record.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BOB BURRILL

MAX SCHMELING, popular German heavyweight, left a favorable impression upon the fans of Minnesota when he appeared here in two four-round exhibitions.

Urban Liberty, Wisconsin lightweight, was disqualified for stalling in his eight round go with Mickey McDonough.

McDonough, due to a broken forearm he received in his mix with Urbun Liberty, will be on the shelf for a period of six weeks or more.

Bud Glover, Minneapolis lightweight, won by a foul from Ernie North.

Jackie Sharky, popular local bantam, won a slambang verdict over Britt Gorman.

Jimmie Gibbons, popular protege of Mike Gibbons, scored a two round K.O. over Grant Shade.

Bob Lerman has two good propects, Mike Moran and Rosey Pansey. Anyone desiring to become connected with Lerman may do so through the writer.

Billy Petrolle hammered out a popular 10 round verdict over Jimmie Goodrich in Duluth.

Charley Retzlaff, popular Duluth heavy, registered a two round knockout over Grant Shade.

Louie Gallop trounced Babe Herman in a fast 6 rounder.

King Tut, lightweight contender, knocked out Al Rommy, cousin of Max Schmelling in two cantos.

The Silver Spray gymnasium of Duluth, will open soon for the winter months.

Mike Collins, local promoter, made a bid of $60,000 for a Schmelling-Von Porat bout.

Through the courtesy of Gel Slonim, the readers of this column will be brought the monthly notes on Duluth fistic activities.

The writer may be reached by any one desiring information by addressing Bob Burrill 5328 York Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES
By PAUL A. SEEGER

NEW matchmaker for the Coral Gables Club is Chick Miller, former boxer and for the last two years manager of boxers. Chick is well known, well liked and I believe he will make good, although he has a tough job ahead of him.

A. C. Slattery put up a strong fight for reinstatement, but the opposition was too strong.

Noticed in The Ring last month an item from a fellow in a town in Florida asking those boys who wish to come to Florida this winter to write him. I warn you against such procedure. When you want to come to Florida write a reliable promoter. The state is full of them and I'll give your their addresses any time on receipt of a stamp. Write to me, 1537 N. W. 36th St., Miami, Florida.

Tode Baldwin seems to have taken a new lease of life under the wing of Glenn Harned. Glenn is sending this boy right along and Tode is making good in the main bout class. He won over Bill Temmes, but the decision was raw. He beat Mutt Griffin, and dropped one to Snooks Campbell.

Holmes Allen has a sweet youngster from his home town, Macon, Ga., in Jimmy Powell. This kid has a great right hand and should show something this winter. He will box at about 126.

The summer has seemed rather tame this year with Weeping Ben Finkle out on the road somewhere. The betting is three to one Ben will have some 40 boys in his stable this winter. He always shows up in the fall with three or four "champions." Hurry up, Ben, Holmes has the jump on you.

Bill Mears is promoter for the negro ball club in Miami. Address him at that club. He has been putting on some mighty good bouts and has brought into the limelight a couple of real fighters. More about Bill next month when I get a chance to see him.

Pal McDonald has been steeping good this summer, dropping only two decisions, one to DeCapua and a knockout at the hands of Louis Gonzales. Pal is popular.

Clonie Taite, who brought Pete Nebo, the Indian, to the front, has grabbed off another slick prospect in Six Cylinder, Key West flyweight. This kid is good and will be heard from, mark it.

Mutt Griffin went in there in poor condition and lost a slow bout to Tode Baldwin. They thought they would tip over Mutt the next week so they threw him in with Snooks Campbell. Mutt, the little slicker, got into good shape and slapped his way to a win over the clever Snooks for the second time. They don't fool Mutt often.

Balance of the space goes to Tiny Gasthoff with his news from the west coast. His stuff got gummed up last month, but don't blame me. Address me at 1537 N. W. 36th Street, Miami, Fla. Office of my own now, if you please. All I need now is money.

WEST COAST NEWS
By "TINY" GASTHOFF

GILBERT CASTILLO, Cuban bantam, dropped Kid Pituso of Tampa for the count in the fourth after having him on the canvas four times at the Cuban Club. In the semi-final Baby Miller, bantam, won a whirlwind eight round decision over Mario Kid Sanchez of Cuba.

Cuban Club.—Joe Blanco, Cuban feather, eliminated Sam Pitisci from the feather tournament by knocking him out in less than two minutes of the first round. Joe Peach, feather, battled to a ten round draw with Albert Delgado of Cuba.

Kingston, N. Y., July 25.—Manuel Quintero K.O.ed Tommy Gerbel of Brooklyn in the first round of the main go.

Benjamin Field.—In a slow bout, Ernie Sagues, Chilean middle, walked off with the decision over Paul Rojas of Cuba. Joe Miller, feather, won a close eight round decision over Jimmy Flynn of Havana.

Lakewood.—Jose Gonzalez of Mexico knocked out Frankie Osner in the first frame of the main go.

Cuban Club.—Mario Paula, lightweight, was game to the core but was unable to stave off the K.O. by Angel Tejerio of Cuba in the third. In the semi-final Chino Alverez, bantam, scored six knockdowns before winning on a technical K.O. in the seventh over Battling Jimmy.

Lakeland.—Big Ed Milan, middle, added Pete Morgan of Clewiston to his unbroken string of knockouts by putting him away in the sixth round.

Arcadia.—Luther Smith won an eight round decision over Joe Bennett in the main go. Kid Hisler won the decision over Jimmy Cunningham.

Jacksonville.—Paul Rojas, Havana middle, K.O. Ollie Joyner in the fifth. In the semi-final Frenchy Rousselle K.O. Raymond Menendez in the third.

Orlando.—Gordon Fortenberry won a ten round decision over Joe Bennett.

Benjamin Field.—Ormando Shekles, Belgian lightweight, knocked Johnny Northcutt cold in the third of the main go.

Tony Cancella, heavy, won an easy decision over Mike Firpo.

Johnny Nortcutt and Tony Cancella departed for Detroit with their manager, Patsy Suarez, to campaign in the mid-west.

Jacksonville.—Battling Finch is one game guy. Rather than postpone the bout because he was ill, he entered the ring and gave Cracker Jack (Spike) Webb the fight of his life only to lose the decision. Finch was rushed to the hopsital immediately after the bout for an operation.

Cuban Club.—Ponce De Leon, Cuban welter, won on a foul in the second round over Louis Gonzalez. Chino Alverez, bantam, stretched Frenchy Rousselle for the count in the second round.

Jacksonville.—Bob Godwin, middle, won an easy ten round decision over Kid Williams.

Lake Worth.—Joe "Kid" Peck won a ten round decision over Jose Gonzalez.

MANY MEN HAVE CONSTANT COUGH

Caused By Catarrhal, Asthma Or Bronchial Trouble And Smoking

SIMPLE HOME REMEDY SOON STOPS THE COUGH

Some men can smoke constantly and never cough, but let them catch a deep-seated cold and get a touch of catarrhal, bronchial or asthmatic trouble in their throat, bronchial tubes or lungs and they are bound to have an awful cough. Their system has difficulty in throwing it off and in time they weaken and are apt to fall easy victims to respiratory lung diseases, pneumonia, fever or grippe.

NEED REAL REMEDY

Such coughs in themselves aren't dangerous or alarming and any man may easily rid himself of such troubles and at the same time fortify, strengthen and build up his system so nature will be impervious to future attacks. It merely depends on how long it has clung to him how long it will take to throw it off.

A couple of large bottles of Lin-O-Nine, a nice tasting, creamy white mixture of Flaxseed Oil, Cassia, Eucalyptus, Betula, Irish Moss and Glycerine, does the trick. It is nice to take, soothes the membrane lining almost instantly; checks the cough and rapidly assists nature in the work of throwing off the catarrhal, bronchial or asthmatic symptoms.

Lin-O-Nine is more thorough and faster working than nasty, nauseating Cod Liver Oil, which is about the only other real remedy for such troubles.

Lin-O-Nine is made of finest ingredients and guaranteed by the long established nationally known Kerr Chemical Corp. Doctors, specialists and thousands of users endorse it. Local druggists are featuring Lin-O-Nine. At this time of year grave dangers lurk in coughs and colds. Two sizes, 50c and $1.00.

(*Advertisement*)

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By TED GRESS

ART "BABY FACE" FEESER, Lebanon's sensational lightweight, swung back into action after a ten months layoff due to a broken hand, and boxed a draw with Jackie Bender, of Girardville.

Allentown as usual is going over big. Frankie Driscoll and Charlie Ettinger are the rival promoters in the Lehigh Valley.

Brooks Whitey Laubach, Williamsport's blonde tiger who rapidly is forging to the front in the welterweight ranks, fought a hard slugging match with Young Saylor at the Meyers Bowl, Braddock.

Sam Weiss, Nazareth light heavyweight, leaped into the limelight when he trounced Jack Kid Wolfe and then took Eddie Phiester, of New York, over the hurdles. Weiss is improving steadily.

Jos Diaz, Cuba, outpointed Joey Williams, Philadelphia, in an eight rounder at Allentown.

Hienie Hart, Allentown, shaded Steve Nitchie, Lancaster, at Allentown.

Pottstown is in the fistic glare again with the American Legion Post promoting shows.

Harrisburg and Williamsport opened in September after many weeks of inactivity. Joe Wenke is the match maker and promoter at Harrisburg. Lancaster also resumed activities with Harry Weil at the helm.

Jack Leisenring, Williamsport's affable promoter, is promising his patrons some real attractions this winter.

Georgie Weyman, as classy a little battler in his day as you will find anywhere, is now one of the most popular coal region referees.

Mike Kushwara, brilliant coal region middleweight, added another knockout to his rapidly increasing list when he smacked Matt Rice to sleep in the eighth round at Pottsville before a capacity crowd.

Frank Hollister, genial Girardville theatre magnet, is the promoter at Pottsville and is doing very nicely.

WILKES-BARRE NOTES
By HUGH A. CARR

THE Armory A. C. resumed activities on August 16, featuring Pete Nebo and Al Jackson in the wind-up. Nebo won the decision after ten of the most thrilling rounds ever staged in these parts.

Mike Latzo, who pilots Jackson is anxious to send his battler against Nebo in a return match.

Mickey Chapin, Scranton, scored a decisive victory over Jack Manley, local welter. Chapin substituted for Paulie Walker of Trenton, who was forced to call off the match owing to the death of his father.

More than 300 fans journeyed to Philadelphia to see Mickey Walker win over Leo Lomski at the Sesqui Stadium. Walker made many new friends during his training at Harvey's Lake, near here.

Mike Barrett, Scranton promoter, is making every effort to stage a match between Mickey Walker and Georgie Courtney. The middleweight champ made his last appearance in Scranton when he lost his welterweight crown to Pete Latzo.

Matty Kraft, former local boy, now located at Garfield, New Jersey, is fighting his way to the front ranks of the lightweights. On his last appearance he won over Nat Cohen, rugged Patterson battler, and was immediately signed to meet Johnny O'Keefe, who recently won over Lope Tenrio.

Nat Fleischer's book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana," is without a doubt the most interesting story ever published on a boxing character. It is easily worth $2.00 and there isn't a fight fan in the country who should be without it. Hurry, boys, and get your copy now. You don't know what you have missed by not reading this thrilling story.

TRI-STATE NOTES
By W. B. (JUDGE) CLEMENS

THERE are several clubs in the Tri-State regior that operate weekly and semi-monthly. They all have good turnouts at every show. Promoters are trying to give the fans the very best of cards possible. It was demonstrated at the recent big show between Johnny Roberts vs. Jimmy Perdue that fans will turn out when they get what they want. This fight between the two local boys was in the making many months ago and every fight fan in the Tri-State region was interested in the outcome of this match.

Johnny Roberts, West Virginia welterweight champion and a corking good boy who gave former world's champion Joe Dundee two good fights, stopped Jimmy Perdue, his local rival and former State champion in four rounds. In the semi-final of eight rounds, Jack Bently of Charleston, and Jack Crawford of Portsmouth, duplicated their great fights of the past in staging a slambang draw.

In the preliminaries, Earl Marple, Huntington, knocked out Red Campbell in two rounds. This boy Marple is a comer. Buck Jeffers, 122 pounds, defeated Young Jack Sheppard of Portsmouth six rounds. Tommy Thums won over K. O. Kennedy in four rounds. Carl Leith the strong boy won over Beecher Leslie, in four rounds.

Undoubtedly the best sporting town in this section is Logan. Whitey Bloom, matchmaker for the American Legion, is putting on some fine shows. In one of his shows, Billy Manley of Charleston beat Phil Hergert of Cincinnati. Carl Leith stopped Johnny Weiler.

The defeat Willis Cook suffered at the hands of Billy Manley some time ago didn't discourage him any, for he came right back and scored knockouts and decisive wins over all his opponents since. This boy Cook can certainly fight and with a little more ring experience he will go a long way in the game. Recently Cook kayoed Bobby Powell in the second round. He later beat the tough Vic Ross of Cincinnati in six rounds.

The best heavyweight in this section is Billy Clemens. In his last three fights he knockout Al Anderson and Jack Larue, and beating Johnny Mack of Cincinnati decisively in ten rounds.

At the Little Yankee Stadium in Huntington, Johnny Roberts kayoed Jimmy Regan in one minute and twenty seconds of the first round. In the semi-final, Lonnie Bowden, fighting soldier of Huntington, beat Tommy Taylor. Tommy Thuma and Tommy Gill of Columbus Ohio, fought a six round draw. In another show at the same place, Johnny Roberts beat Larry Peyton of Cincinnati in nine of the ten rounds.

At the Logan Armory, Dick M'Donnie of Huntington and Jimmy Harris of Cincinnati fought a good ten round draw, Kid M'Donald 135 pounds, and Iris Sullivan also fought a good draw.

At a show recently in Pikeville, Leonard Cole of Logan lost by a shade to Big Boy Ratliff. They are heavyweights.

Some of the boys that have shown here of late are Lonnie Bowden, Jack Bentley, Johnny Mack, Billy Clemens, Jack Larue, Jimmy Perdue, Johnny Roberts, Frankie Palmo, Phil Hergert, Syd Conn, Billy Manley, Joe O'Malley, Johnny Carpenter, Willis Cook, Tony Burns, Howard Mitchell, Dick M'Donnie, Jimmy Harris, Larry Peyton, and a few others more or less known.

There is plenty of work around this section and drawing good houses managers and fighters send your posters and list to the writer in care, Smoke House, Logan, West Virginia.

TOPICS AROUND PITTSBURGH
By WILLIAM PIKOR

BOXING is going over big around here. With new arenas springing up here and there and more coming, Pittsburgh will be great fight center season. High class bouts are featured weekly at Meyers' Bowl, North Braddock. Meyers' Bowl, which opened early in the summer, has proven its superiority over the other clubs. Among fighters appearing there were Benny Bass, Steve Smith, Joe Dundee, Phil Goldstein, Billy Alger, Tony Hererra, Jack McVey, Osk Till and many others.

Boxing bouts are held weekly at Goodridge Bowl, Washington Pa.; Cycler Park, McKeesport Pa.; Jolly Bowl, New Castle Pa.; and at Butler, Pa. Good boxing shows are featured in all of them.

Frankie Genaro, flyweight title claimant, lost a ten-round decision bout to Willie Davies, Charleroi, Pa. flyweight, at Meyers' Bowl. Davies won seven rounds.

Other fight results were as follows:
Tony Hererra, Mexican lightweight flash, stopped Billy Callahan, Detroit, in the second round at Washington, Pa.

Mickey Fedor, Canton, O., knocked out George Perotta in 5 rounds at Butler.

Bushy Graham, Utica lad, was matched to battle Benny Schwartz, of Baltimore, at Meyers' Bowl, but Graham injured an eye in training and Johnny McCoy was substituted. McCoy won.

Tiger Joe Randall, local kayo artist, stopped Mike Lucas, of Cleveland, in the ninth round at New Brighton, Pa. A hard left put Lucas through the ropes and he (Lucas) rolled off the ring.

Tommy Crawley and Phil Goldstien, Pittsburgh lights, fought for the lightweight championship of Pittsburgh at Meyers' Bowl. Crawley won, ten rounds.

Ray Newton, the Blond Tiger, of Mansfield, O., won by a technical kayo from California Joe Gans at Washington Pa.

Among the promising lads around here are Young Joe Walcott, a preliminary boy, who won his last five bouts by the knockout route, Tiger Joe Randall, Dom Profio, and others.

The indoor season here will open rather early. Francis Flynn resumed his weekly Friday night shows on September 6; and John L. Hernon will start his shows Sept. 23, at Motor Square Garden.

Benny Leonard, former world lightweight champion, still owns the Pittsburgh hockey team which he took over a year or so ago.

Attention managers! Send photos of your fighters for publication in this magazine to THE RING, 11 W. 42nd St., New York City.

LOUISVILLE AND VICINITY
By PAUL WARNER

THE boxing game is being built up at a lively clip in Louisville. Fine crowds are assembling every Monday night at the Broadway Bowl.

On the first card of the month, Joe Euer of Louisville K. O'd Vic Ross of Cincinnati in six rounds. On last card of the month saw a muchly improved Jackie Purvis taking a corking good bout from the Germantown Southpaw.

Young Eiler, after winning three bouts in a row by K. O., was matched in a main event with Kid Kaufman of Louisville but was knocked out in third round.

Tuck Wenning turned in two victories over Eddie Ammon of Cincinnati and Perry Knowles of St. Petersburgh, Florida. He boxed a sizzling draw with Anatashio Vaguero, little Panamanian flash.

Kid Lewis willing little Junior Lightweight, turned in several victories during the month. He boxed a draw with Eddie Foley early in the month and then got a T. K. O. over him owing to a badly cut eye. Lewis boxed six rounds to a draw with Eddie Hammond of Indianapolis and gained the nod over him in return engagement at Louisville. This Hammond is a terrific puncher and will bear watching.

Rip Wilson returned to the ring and defeated Kirk Patrick at the Bowl.

Honey Boy Brown reports that he has won three consecutive K. O's during the month.

Battling Red, colored junior lightweight with a real punch, boxed a draw with Roy Hurst of Indianapolis and knocked out the Hollywood Flash, also of Indianapolis.

Jimmie Humes and Billy Augusta, junior lightweights, have boxed three times, each taking a decision and a draw. Each bout better than the last.

Johnny Thurman defeated Pat McQuese at the Bowl.

For any information regarding boxers or managers address the writer at Jeffersonville, Indiana.

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HOOSIER FISTIC NEWS
By "KID" CHISSELL

CHUCK WIGGINS, Indianapolis heavyweight, shaded Charles Anderson, Detroit colored heavyweight, in ten rounds at Anderson, Indiana. Rosie "Kid" Baker, Anderson welter, defeated tough Tommy O'Brien, Los Angeles welterweight. Tony Celmar, Akron featherweight and Reamer Roberts, of Indianapolis, fought six rounds to a draw. Chick Hall, Brightwood bantamweight, and Young French, of Indianapolis, fought four fast rounds to a draw.

Carl Schmadel, Brightwood welter, tore a ligament and lost to Red Hollaway in the fifth round at Broad Ripple Park. Tiger "Kid" Purvis, Kokomo middleweight, lost to Billy Moore of Indianapolis, in 6 rounds. Willard Chappell stopped Ski Warner in three rounds. Stupe Jenkins, Indianapolis flyweight, stopped Al Calvert, also of Indianapolis, in 2 heats.

Eddie Anderson, Wyoming Cowboy, junior lightweight, defeated Jimmy Hackley of Indianapolis at Ft. Harrison in ten rounds.

Babe Peleco, New York Junior lightweight and Royal Cox, of Indianapolis boxed eight fast rounds with honors even. Joe Dillon, Indianapolis welter stopped Carl Schmadel, of Brightwood in four rounds. "Honey Boy" Brown, Louisville lightweight, stopped Harry Chapman of Terre Haute in five rounds. Eddie Roberts and Buddy Watts, Indianapolis bantams boxed a draw.

Johnny DeMarco, Philadelphia welter, defeated Benny Burns of Cleveland, in ten rounds at Ft. Harrison. Tod Smith, a rugged welterweight of Canton, O., handed Frankie Palmo, Cincinnati veteran, a neat pasting in ten rounds. Rosie "Kid" Baker, Anderson middleweight, and Mutt Marsch of Cincinnati, went six rounds with honors even.

Sammy Price, Indianapolis lightweight, defeated Henry Perlic at Benton Harbor, Mich. Sammy has been going great guns. He has won his last 18 fights. Price has not been getting the credit he deserves, but Perlick, who is one of the famous twins, is regarded as one of the most dangerous lightweights in the middlewest. Sammy is handled by Mike Mitchell and trained by the exlightweight star, Sidney Glick.

Billy Moore, Brightwood middleweight, shaded Charlie Shine of Indianapolis in ten rounds at Broad Ripple. Frankie Jones, veteran middleweight, knocked Tommy Lieper cold in the first round. Jimmy Fox, Indianapolis bantam, spilled Joe Cannon in the second session.

Bill James, Greek trainer and physical culturist, who is probably one of the best seconds in the state, is now chief trainer for Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis heavyweight championship contender.

Norman Brown, Chicago welterweight flash, defeated Shifty Dando, of Columbus, O., in ten rounds at Anderson, Ind. Tommy O'Brien, Indianapolis welterweight, and Frankie Carbon, of Louisville, fought ten gruelling rounds to a draw.

Norman Brown, speedy Chicago welterweight, is now making his headquarters in Indianapolis, under the capable direction of Mike Mitchell.

Anyone seeking information here should write to "Kid" Chissell, No. 301 Shiel Apartments, 220 N. Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

FIGHT GOSSIP FROM MILWAUKEE
By LARRY LICHTIG

TOM ANDREWS has arranged a peach of a card for his opening show of the fall season at the Auditorium. Earl Mastro, Chicago featherweight star, is down to exchange punches with Santiago Zorrilla, San Blas Indian.

Eddie Black, Milwaukee lightweight star, will also appear on the card against Lloyd Boneck, his chief local rival.

Sammy Mandell, lightweight champion of the world, headlined an open air show to be staged at Janesville on Sept. 19.

Milwaukee's lightheavyweight war has finally been settled. Dave Maier, of Charlie Metrie's camp, stopped the sensational winning streak of Mitz Minikel, South Side K. O. artist, in the third round.

In the semi-windup, Louis New, of Milwaukee, pounded out an eight round victory over Henry Felegano, Des Moines, Iowa. New is a stable-mate of Minikel.

Al Kubiak and George Rohrer, a protege of Morris Sayers, old time battler, put on a slam bang affair in four rounds, Kubiak being declared victor. He scored a nine count knockdown.

Joe Kubiak scored a clean cut victory over Lance Algiers, of New London, in four rounds.

Franklin Cheek returned to the ring after a short layoff and made quick work of Jak Hurley, stopping him in the first stanza. Three left hooks did the business.

Joey Sutter, former amateur star, continued to demonstrate his ability by knocking out George Mavis, the veteran, of Chicago, in one heat.

Sal Serio's boxers are piling up an enviable record. They have been returned victorious in their last five starts, scoring fifteen knockdowns and three knockouts.

Joe Maglio, a protege of Sal Serio, continues to knock 'em down and out. The Third Ward star has won his last two starts by K. O., scoring ten knockdowns.

Johnny Lombardo, of Sal Serio's school, is coming along. A great future is being predicted for this young battler, who tips the scales at 123 pounds.

Spug Myers, of the West Coast, made it three straight victories at Madison by disposing of Al Wolgast in ten rounds.

George Kerwin, of Chicago, knocked out Pep Jesto, Madison star, in four stanzas.

The writer and associates have organized an athletic club. The club is called Uptown A. C. The main purpose is to develop amateur talent and to secure and train professional boxers for bouts. Among the professionals is Eddie Black, sensational Milwaukee lightweight; Max Craden, junior lightweight, and Ray Hanson, middleweight. The amateur stars are Frankie Knauer, Julius Cohen, Milton Babbitz, George Black and many others too numerous to mention.

Eddie Black, former amateur star, has turned professional and is ready to meet some of the best boys at his weight in town. Eddie piled up an enviable record, winning all but three starts in his twenty-five amateur battles.

IOWA, NEBRASKA
By BOB WAGNER

JOE GLASER, prominent Chicago manager of boxers, has bought the contract of Tony Legouri, Iowa's lightweight champion. Legouri has been advancing at a fast pace in recent fights; he lost a close decision to Eddie Anderson and won over Roscoe Hall, and knocked out Billy Calahan in four rounds.

Louie Mays, Des Moines southpaw, and Ray McPeck, Chicago middleweight, boxed ten rounds. The Des Moines newspapers were divided in their decisions.

Vale Falegano, Des Moines Philippino flyweight, gave away eight pounds and lost a close decision to Jack Sharkey, bantamweight of Minneapolis, at Des Moines.

Henry Falegano, Phillipino featherweight, won a ten round decision over Bobby Allen of Chicago at Des Moines.

Lloyd Dysart, Negro lightweight of Des Moines, beat Billy McMain of Detroit in six rounds at Riverview Park, Des Moines.

Bobby O'Dowd, Cedar Rapids bantamweight, lost to Tuck Shaddon of Omaha in six rounds at Riverview Park, Des Moines.

Jack Lewis, Omaha manager of fighters, has a real prospect in Tuck Shaddon, a bantamweight. The lad is only eighteen years old and has only lost one decision in his twenty-four fights.

Jake Isacson and Roy Feltman of Omaha, are planning on building a new fight arena in Omaha.

Jack Lewis, Omaha, and manager of Bearcat Wright, Negro heavyweight, received an offer from Lew Raymond for Bearcat Wright to box George Godfrey in New York, but the match fell through for unknown reasons.

Harold Mathews, classy Omaha flyweight, lost to Speedy Dado at Hollywood, Calif. Dado scored a technical knockout in six rounds.

Indoor boxing shows in Iowa are getting started. Pinkey George at Mason City, Tom Brisline at Sioux City, Bob Wagner, Dave Fidler at Des Moines, Red Henneghan at Davenport, Johnny Fryear, Frankie Whitney at Cedar Rapids and others in the state.

Joe Goeders, new middleweight from Emmetsburg, Iowa, has been showing a lot of improvement. He recently knocked out Joe Thomas and beat Battling Nelson.

MEXICO CITY NOTES
By ROYAL J. SWIFT

ANDRES CASTANO knocked out Eduardo Haaracha in two rounds for the heavyweight title of the Republic. Carlos Pavon, lightweight, stopped Bernardo Gonzales in the seventh round.

Vicente Torres, flyweight challenger, stopped José Angel Lopez in the second.

Carlos Pavon climbed another step towards the lightweight title when he eliminated Joe Ruz by decision.

José Estrada won a decision over Carlos Garcia and Alfredo Gaona, Mexico's Olympic star, stopped the Cuban, Kid Fernandez, in the fourth.

Vicente Torres fought the flyweight champion, Gonzalo Rubio. The bout was stopped in the eighth round and Rubio was suspended for stalling.

Hilario Martinez lost to Bert Colima in a battle for the middleweight title which Colima holds.

I have noticed that several boys are parading under false titles as Mexican champions. I am enclosing an official list of the title holders:

Heavyweight—Andres Castano.
Light-heavyweight—Vacant.
Middleweight—Bert Colima.
Welterweight—David Velasco.
Lightweight—Bobby Fernandez.
Featherweight—Frankie Fink.
Bantamweight—Julian Villegas
Flyweight—Gonzalo Rubio.

Any information in regards to conditions, records of fighters, etc., can be obtained by writing Royal J. Swift, c/o Comision de Box, Palacio Municipal Mexico, D. F.

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"Lea's Hair Tonic has the faint odor of bay rum and contains sulphur, which as everyone knows is a natural part of human hair, but in addition it has seven ingredients a doctor labored years to work out in his search for something harmless which one could use for years with unvarying change in the hair. He didn't want an oldtime dye that brings such shocking shades, ever growing worse and darker. He sought a tonic to be rubbed into the scalp and not on the hair. (You can dip hair in a basin of Lea's Hair Tonic with no change in color, but rub it into the hair roots nightly a few times and watch the hair gradually resume from root to tip its youthful color of blonde, red, brown or black, whichever it originally was, and who can give your hair a more becoming shade than the one nature gave you first?)

Applied at home with finger tips like any tonic, experts cannot detect its use. In about three applications dandruff vanishes and the scalp begins taking on a healthy tone—then the mirror whispers a little secret—you are NOT gray any more and your hair is thicker and you look years younger. Men swear by it. Prominent men and women constantly before the public wouldn't dream of staining their scalp with dyes but Lea's is different—thousands use it unbeknown except to the family and you may too for druggists have Lea's Hair Tonic, or send dollar bill to Lea Tonic Co., Brentwood Md., for bottle and directions, return mail.

(*Advertisement*)

CLEVELAND AND VICINITY

By "PARSON" TOMMY McGINTY

THE return battle between Wallace and Grogan, which I spoke of in my last Ring story, went to the Taylor Bowl. It drew a gate of $19,250.00 net—Wallace drew down the sum of $8,000 and Grogan received $5,000. Wallace won although he was down once in the third. Lou Magnolia of New York refereed the bout.

Joey Goodman and Maxy Strube fought it out to a draw at the Bowl. Joey had Maxy down for the count in the early rounds.

Johnny Datto Mose Donley's classy Filipino, made short work of Hellstein, the Erie boy. Datto knocked him around like a football. The referee stopping the slaughter in the first round.

Joey Goodman won the duke over Lope Tenorio at the Bowl in the following show—a decision that was booed plenty. It was a regular Xmas present for Goodman.

Russell Bradford came back with a clean cut victory over Frankie Chatterton.

Johnny Risko gave Emmett Rocco a severe drubbing at the first indoor show ever held at the Public Auditorium. Risko looked in better shape than he has ever been.

Rosy Rosales, Tommy McGinty's light heavyweight, gave Irvine Spence, colored light heavyweight, his second defeat of the season. Rosy punched Spence all over the ring. The Indian is improving with every fight.

Frankie McGinty has another new find in Ray VanHook, pupil of Bud Taylor. Substituting for Russell Bradford at the Taylor Bowl, he defeated Joe Netro's star lightweight, Joe Pinto. It was a rip tearing battle all the way—but the youngster from Michigan carried too many guns for the clever Syracuse lad.

Tommy Freeman and Bucky Lawless stages a head-on fight at the Taylor bowl—which drew $5,186. Lawless outgalloped the fast train from Arkansaw, but Tommy was pitching back, and the fight was a riot all the way with Lawless getting the sordid. The boys will be rematched for the fight was a corker.

Bryan Downey brought four of his stable to his old home town Columbus, and had three winners and a draw.

Eddie Mead and Paul Hamilton promoted the first indoor show at the Public Auditorium.

Commander-in-chief Twelvetree says he will run regular shows at the hall next season.

Mead and Hamilton are promoting for the American Legion.

Matt Hinkel has obtained two permits for October at the Auditorium. He has not named his cards yet.

Nick Cordon expects to promote shows at the Public Auditorium Nick is now the big runner up to Walter Taylor at the Taylor Bowl.

Jimmy Patton has taken over Clarence Williams of New Orleans La., and is anxious to match him with Tommy Freeman, Bucky Lawless or Gorilla Jones.

Bushy Graham defeated Eddie O'Dowd at Columbus.

Bill Batey, Jim Doyle's youngster, was knocked out in two heats by Tug Phillips at the Bowl.

Phil Zwick stopped Dandy Dillion and Phil Zivic in his last two starts at Erie, Pa.

Chick Johnson who is stepping into Jack Grace's shoes as a globe trotter, is back from the south, and has joined Eddie Mead.

Jack DiNeri, who has wone his last three starts around here, has returned home to Rochester on a vacation.

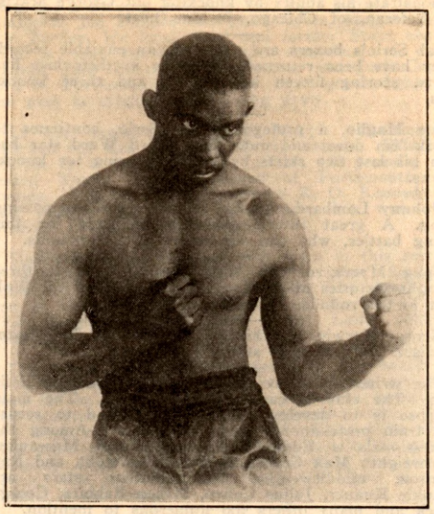
DiNeri has lost three fights one at Butler, Pa., one at Erie, and one at Newcastle, but they will be kept open until Jack's return as he is quite a favorite down there.

Michaels and Topa managing Spike Hennessy, are anxious to get a return bout with Billy Edwards of Erie, Pa. They also have Joe Schlun and Eddie Kauffman, and are keeping them busy.

Jimmy Avon is anxious to have Martin box Young Firpo, or any of the local middleweights. Dick is going good right now.

Rabbits Cralen is still announcing in the full dress suit. He is a great booster for The Ring, and gives it a play. "Boys buy The Ring and get wised up to the latest champeens," is his announcement.

The Manager plan won out at the local election, which means Cleveland will have the same boxing commission for some time to come.



Battling Nelson, light heavyweight colored champion of the Southwest, managed by Harry Fouts. He is a good, two-fisted fighter and a good drawing card.

Suey Welch has Gorilla Jones out on the Coast and he is doing well. He keeps on winning regularly.

Paul Pirrone will soon be ready for Tommy Freeman.

AROUND THE MIDDLE WEST

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

EDDIE ANDERSON the "Wyoming Cowboy" returned to Dayton, O. and won the verdict over Jimmy Hackley of Los Angeles in 10 furious rounds.

The battle of the "Babes" took place at Redland field. Babe Kellar of Toledo and Babe Rutt of Louisville were the participants in the ten-rounder which Kellar won. Herman Katz of the Parkway A. C. was the promoter.

Jimmy Sanzome, Cinci. Italian feather beat Lon Lovelace of Terre Haute in 10 rounds.

Eddie Meyers, Chicago and Jimmy Smith of Tampa, traveled six-rounds on even terms. Charlie Baxter of Columbus slipped over his favorite "sleeper" on the chin of Joe Benziger in the second.

Middletown, O.—Indian Tiger West knocked out Jack Raymond in 2; Jess McMurty and Red Cour' draw 6; Mutt Morsch K. O.'d Bruce Redd in 5; Lee Norton beat Whitel Clark 6; Johnnie Burns and Mike Baron draw 4.

Bushy Graham, world's claimant to the bantam title, had an easy time in winning over Eddie O'Dowd of Columbus in the latters home town.

George "TNT" Gibbons, Canton middleweight fought Mickey Fedor twice, earning a draw at Kenton and winning a sensational ten rounder at the Glenwood Country club at Forest.

Jimmie Reed, the "Erie Windmill," scored two great wins over Jackie Dugan at Tacoma Bowl.

Chickie Rose beat Willie Peck at Tacoma in a terrible battle.

The Parkway A. C. featured Midget Mike O'Dowd of Columbus and Johnny Datto, Cleveland Filipino in a ten round battle for the Ohio State featherweight title and O'Dowd won.

In the semi-final Harry Fierro, Chicago Whirlwind, outpointed Tony Calzoni of Cleveland in six rounds. Jesse McMurty beat Jim Brown in six heats at the lightweight limit.

Charlie Baxter, Columbus featherweight, laid low Joe Benziger and Red Harding in two heats each.

Dick Tramal, Kansas welter, through his manager, Vic Bickley, is endeavoring to land a fight hereabouts. Tramal holds decisions over some of the leading top notchers.

Newark, O.—Homer Ronan, Newark, won the decision over Eddie Meyers, Chicago in 10.

Jimmy Neal, Cincinnati, knocked out Eddy Hennessy of Pittsburgh in the fourth round at Dayton, O.

Herman Katz staged one of his greatest shows at Redland Field recently with Freddie Miller beat Harry Forbes.

Tony La Rose, Queen City welter and Norman Brown, the Chicago Comedian, battled to a draw.

Jimmy Brown and Jess McMurty were tied at the end of six furious rounds.

A nice looking prospect is Pete Sams, a bantam.

Tony Lombardo the "Michigan Wildcat" beat Vince Hambright in ten rounds at Tacoma.

Jimmy Neal knocked out Johnny Carpenter of Columbus in the first round.

Bob Bessey drew with Bob Evans in 4, while Kid Mohawk shaded Speedy Miller in 4.

Gene Ellis, Oklahoma promoter, writes that his protegee Johnny Nichols, would like nothing better than a bout up this way.

Jimmy Neal, Joe Altman's star, won an easy ten round decision over Soldier Fields of El Paso, Tex.

Howard Mitchell scored a couple knockouts during the past month over Knockout Boychan and Joe Dillon.

Chickie Rose trimmed Carl Schmidel of Indiana in six heats while Kid Mohawk scored his sixth straight K. O. at Mel Grogran's expense.

Info concerning the fight game in this territory can be had by addressing the scribe at 810 Philadelphia St., Covington, Ky. And Don't Forget the stamp for a reply.

Freddie Miller is it! and we don't mean perhaps!! Redland Field was jammed on August 27 to see Freddie trounce Midget Mike O'Dowd of Columbus in ten rounds. The bout was labeled as "the featherweight championship of Ohio."

Charlie Baxter stopped Roy Kirkpatrick in, 2; Red Harding knocked out Eddie Fishback in, 3; Eddie Meyers won via the foul from Lee Ferraris, 1; Young Myers beat Bernie Smith in 4 while Harvey Bass scored over Brownie Lewis in a comedy of 4.

K. O. Mars, former lightweight idol of the Queen City, and Joe Beyer, manager, opened up a modern gym on August 27. Instructions will be given by Mars. The new gym is located at 629 Central Ave.

Frankie Palmo, Cinci welter, won the ten round decision over Jimmy Jones at Charleston, W. Va.

Any fighter who has no strings attached to him will do well to get in touch with either the scribe or Chickie Rose, at 278 Renner St., Cincinnati, O. Here's your chance.

MISSISSIPPI BOUTS

By BOB WALCOTT

GREENWOOD is still the leading boxing center the State. The fans come in droves for nearly every fight. Joe Cook fought Chice Cisberis a draw there recently and Lou Terry beat Johnny Franks, Red Herring, Roy Andrews and Alex Simms have appeared in that City during the past month.

Red Dorsey, manager of the heavyweight champion of the State, Jack Humberto, has a boy who is making the rest of the heavyweights in this section give him a wide berth. He defeated Biff Crowley of Mobile, Alabama at New Orleans, by a K.O. in five rounds, and knocked out Blondy Davis of Memphis in the sixth of a ten round bout in Greenville, Miss.

Jimmy McGinnis, the wild Irishman, after defeating Tommy Mattex, Sergis Prevost, Little Boy Peterson, lost a ten round bout to Tony Taranto of Biloxi. Geo. McGinnis, Jimmy's brother, gave Young Moran a lacing on the same card. Biloxi has been running a weekly card in the open during the hot weather.

Jesse Akers of Tuplio continues to win. Out of fifty-four fights, he has won forty-eight, lost four and drew two. He has fought such boys as Jimmy Cox, Buster Mallini, Whitie Grove, Bill Branner, Paul Sharpe. A few days ago he gave Billy Brown of Helena, Ark., a good beating at Aberdeen, Miss.

At Natchez—Dude Mullens, the Fighting Fireman, KO.'ed. Young Wallace of New Orleans in the fourth round. Kid Harry KO.'ed. Teddy Nelson also of New Orleans.

At Greenville—Al Jerome won over Young Irish of Canton Ohio. Jerome is a real card in the Delta part of the State.

At Mount Olive—Paul Sharpe fought Jack Fontenberry to a draw.

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Timely Gossip and News from Greater Boston

By DOC ALMY

AFTER several weeks of quietude, something unusual at this season in Boston boxing here once more spread its wings on the night of August 20, when James Maloney of South Boston and Riccardo Bertazzolo, the Italian heavyweight protege of the late Frank Marlow, now controlled by Phil Buccola, came into violent collision in the Boston Garden ring at Braves Field. It was a return bout and their second melee.

Their previous clash occurred last May and ended abruptly when Maloney struck Bertie after the bell in the fourth round and was declared the loser on a foul. While that affair lasted it was a rather exciting bout, consequently their second melee brought the fans out in droves.

The contest, which was won by Maloney, a top-heavy favorite from the start, went the 10 rounds distance. It was nothing to enthuse over. Both tried hard enough but as Bertie attempted to box, something he cannot do, while Jamesy preferred to remain on the defensive the fistic fireworks were limited. Clever countering by Maloney gave him at least nine rounds out of the 10.

The best bout on the long card was that between Frankie Moore of Medford and Benny Kid Carter of Phoenix, Ari., a 10 rounds semi-final, also a return affair, in which Moore came through the winner, evening up a prior defeat. These boys, legitimate feathers, put up a whirlwind contest.

The individual hit of the tourney was scored by Vittorio Livan who defeated Tommy Smoot of Boston, a very good performer, in one of the six rounders. Livan's name means nothing to the American public as the fight was his first in this country, Phil Buccola, his manager, having but recently brought him to the States from Venice, Italy. It is the claim that he is the middleweight champion of that country.

Whether this is so or not we will leave it to others to confirm. Champion or not, Livan can fight, punch and box, showed himself to be both fast and aggressive, also able to take and keep coming. He is the best-looking prospect in Buccola's large stable, also one of the best for his pounds from abroad we have seen in recent years. Livan is 22 years old, weighs 155 pounds, and plans to remain in this country with Boston his new home city.

Al Mello, the Lowell champion, is continuing his layoff which started with his defeat by "Gorilla" Jones, has done no boxing for weeks and will not don the gloves again much before October. He plans a comeback campaign in the fall and has high hopes of some day meeting Jackie Fields for the welter title.

Of interest to financiers, the Maloney-Bertazzolo bout drew a gate of $60,376 gross, and, with taxes and other expenses out, the net was $49,911, a near record for this city and for which a keen publicity campaign is entitled to the credit. The total paid attendance was 27,109.

Jack Sharkey, the Boston heavy, now matched with Tommy Loughran of Philadelphia, for an encounter in New York in another month, as been working for two weeks in a Hub gym with Jack Gagnon and other sparring partners. He is cocky as ever, also looking in very good fettle, particularly in view of his months absence from the active ring. Ropebirds already are warming to the ex-sailor as regards the Loughran melee although it is a bit early for the prophets to busy-up in real earnest.

Andy Martin, the Boston featherweight, whose victories here over Edie Shea and Bud Taylor have brought him within striking distance of the world's feather title, thanks largely to the fine handling of Billy Henderson of this city, is likely to become a member of the Johnny Buckley stable in the very near future. Buckley has made a tentative offer of $2,500 for the youngster's contract to Dave Luminansky of New Bedford, which the latter has accepted. Luminansky is tied up with the affairs of Al Brown and other members of his stable and has been unable to give Martin much of his attention for about a year. During that period he turned Martin over to Henderson with very excellent results for Martin.

Joe Monte, the Brockton heavyweight, now under the wing of "Admiral" Ray Cass, his original discoverer, when not tossing challenges at Jimmy Braddock of Jersey, whom he is keen to meet in a third encounter, or Ernie Schaaf, the Boston "Sea Tiger," is putting in his time fighting. In four weeks he has kayoed two opponents and won a decision over a third in his three starts. His latest victim was Owen Flynn of South Boston, substituting for Pietro Corri of Austria, whom he stopped in two rounds at Keene, N. H. Monte is about to become a benedict.

The triumph of Dan Carroll, manager of Jim Maloney in the latter's victory over Bertazzolo, was turned to ashes two nights later in the death of his brother, Albert J. Carroll, 26, who had been associated with him for years. Six weeks ago Albert, then a husky and in full health and strength, sustained a bad sunburn while bathing at one of the local beach resorts. On its heels came an attack of pneumonia, the cause of his death on August 21, in a Sharon, Mass., hospital.

Al Delmont of Boston, now a veteran, has acquired the management of a likely-looking light heavy in Frank "Sailor" Flint, late of the U. S. Navy, a cleancut American boy. He has the makings in the opinion of Jack Sheehan, the well known Boston referee. After looking Flint over in a workout, Sheehan gave the ex-tar the O.K. "You may say for me," said Sheehan, "that this Flint looks a very prospect."

The chatfest is on for a bout here between Phil Scott of England, cooling his heels in New York at this writing, and Jim Maloney, the contest to be staged in the early fall by the Boston Garden.

Johnny Buckley, Sharkey's manager, is specializing in Lithuanians. In addition to his big prize, Sharkey, he has added Joe Winkus, a recent heavyweight importee from Europe, and a welter chap from Lawrence whon he has re-named "Steve Ketchell" to his stable. These blonde proteges are very good looking prospects.

With Buckley signing on the "Lits", Dan Carroll the Irish, Buccola the Italians and Cass, Delmont, Sam Price, Solly Snyder, Mike Criss and one or two more any boxer who comes within their reach, the professional boxing free lances in the town are decidedly few and far between. While we are writing, a 'phone call informs us that Buccola has just added Sammy Fuller, the North End Italian junior lightweight to his string, he buying the contract from Rip Valenti. To fill the vacancy in his stable, Valenti has taken over the management of Johnny Indrisano, the East Boston welter, who was the first to lower the colors here of Joe Dundee while the latter was champion.

The Cycle A. C. of this city, which operated during the early summer at the Revere Cycle Park, has folded up for the present and is not likely to stage any more shows of the outdoor variety this season. The club, however, will operate for the winter in the Mechanics' Building.

Big Bob Mills of Franklin, N. H., Harry Kelley's "hope," got into action in his home town, winning on a foul in the first round from "Tiger" Tom Dixon of Dover, N. H. Dixon, groggy from a slam to the jaw that put him down for part of the count, got up wild-eyed, winged the referee and then fouled Mills. But for cool heads, a Donnybrook might have resulted. Dixon says he must have been unconscious when he cut loose as he has no recollection of having hit either the referee or Mills.

Johnny Haystack of Bingham, N. Y., stacked up against too tough a one in Willie Oster, the Coast Guard husky, at Portsmouth, N. H., and was wrecked in five rounds. In the semi-final, Val Nedeau, a Somersworth, N. H., boy, stopped Young Fantini of Haverhill, Mass., in two stanzas.

Art Giroux, the Canadian bantam star, who last year lowered the colors of Frankie Genaro at Portland, Me., met with an upset in that city early in the month at the hands of Harry Roberts of Boston. After having 10 rounds mostly his own way, Giroux ran into a smash to the mark which doubled him up like a hinge on the canvas. His seconds claimed a foul which the referee refused to grant. Giroux refused to come out for the 12th and final chapter and was declared the loser on a kayo despite the protests of his manager.

Tommy McFarland, manager of Larry Brignolia of Cambridge, is all "het up" over the claims of Tony Shucco, the North End Italian, who recently defeated him, to the New England welter title. Larry wants another session with Tony and promises to reverse the verdict.

Jack Murphy of Lynn, who for more than eight years was the matchmaker of the Casino A. C. of that city, has been engaged as the matchmaker for the new Lincoln A. A. of Lincoln, N. H.

Gene Bianco, the East Boston bantam, who was such a hit in the amateurs a year ago, is going great as a "pro." In his last start, a bout at New Bedford, he defeated Joey Williams of that city and made such a good showing that the fans want him back there again.

KID CHOCOLATE DEVELOPED THROUGH SEMI-PRO SYSTEM

By W. D. RYAN

HAVANA, CUBA.—The Cuban fight fans were elated when the word was flashed here that Kid Chocolate won over Al Singer in their recent bout at the Polo Grounds. So popular is the Keed here, that a movement has been started by influential sportsmen to gather a fund for the purchase of a home or some other appropriate gift for the boy who has placed Cuba on the map.

Those who follow boxing here point to the semi-pro system of boxing as a success as a result of Chocolate's showing.

Here in Cuba rather than cloak amateur boxing with hypocrisy, they have introduced Semi-Professional Boxing with very good results. The boys who are just breaking into the game fight other boys of the same calibre for small sums of money rather than for medals. The bouts are limited to four and six rounds and the entrance fees are so priced as to allow those fans who cannot afford the higher tariff of professional bouts to indulge in these less important fights.

Kid Chocolate is a notable graduate of the semi-pro ranks. As soon as a boy developes sufficiently to attract the promoters of professional fights, he is no longer permitted to fight as a semi-pro. This system has worked out very well here and we do not hesitate in recommending it to our northern neighbors.

IGNACIO ARA handed Helampago Saguera a sad beating,. Relampago, fresh from three victories in Florida, where he was somewhat of a sensation, sure bit off more than he could chew in tackling the shifty Spaniard.

El Guajiro, (The Rube), treated S. Tiberio to a neat shellacking.

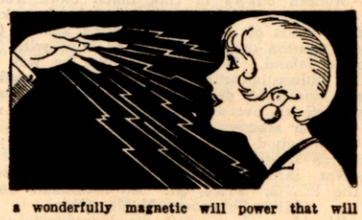
In a whirlwind scrap in which both men bounced off the canvas, Martin Perez "The Terrible Cook," knocked out Raul Garcia and followed this up by stopping Jose de la Paz, the former Champion of Cuba, at Ciego de Avila. This was the first boxing show featuring genuine professionals in the latter city and the local fans turned out in goodly numbers.

In Camaguey, El Guajiro drew with Jimmy DeCapua of Florida two weeks after the latter had been defeated by Ralampago Saguero.

Joe Arguelles made short shrift of Mario Sanchez in their bout at the Arena Colon. It lasted just one minute and a fraction during which Sanchez visited the floor four times. Two weeks later, however, Arguelles stepped in with Gilberto Castillo and was punched around for the full ten rounds. The judges and referee were unanimous in favor of Castillo and on the strength of his showing this youngster will be sent North to join the stable of Pincho Gutierrez. Castillo accompanied Pincho and Kid Chocolate on their first invasion of the States but owing to poor health was not taken up this year.

For boxing information, promoters, boxers or managers should write to W. D. Ryan, apartado 805, Havana, Cuba.

HYPNOTISM



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In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Jas. B. Armstrong, South River, N. J.

Q.—What are the measurements of Luis Firpo and Jess Willard?

A.—Firpo 6 ft. 3 in.; reach 84 in.; 216 pds. Willard 6 ft. 6 in.; reach, 83½ in.; 248 pds.

Peter Daley, N. Y. C.

Q.—I am 13 years old, have curvature of the spine and have no family doctor. How can I correct this condition?

A.—Advice of physician essential. I can highly recommend Joe Pilates, Pilates gym, 939 Eighth Avenue. His course on physical development is the greatest. He'll correct your curvature. See him.

Robt. Hackett, Jersey City, N. J.

Q.—Where can I locate Tony Canzoneri?

A.—733 West 38th St., New York City.

V. Hodge, Sacramento, Calif.

Q.—What were Young Griffo's most outstanding victories?

A.—Stopped Australian Billy Murphy in 22 rounds; outboxed Jack McAuliffe in 10 rounds, but robbed of decision; had best of Dixon and Lavigne but got only draws.

Q.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons win the last three fights of his career?

A.—No. He stopped Jim Paul, unknown, in 1 round Sept. 21, 1908; was K. O.'s by Bill Lang in 12 rds. Dec. 27, 1909, and boxed K. O. Sweeney 6 rds. no dec., Jan. 29, 1914.

Q.—When did James J. Corbett quit fighting?

A.—After defeat by Jeffries, Aug. 14, 1903.

Frank C. Rowe, Portland, Maine.

Q.—What book can I buy on exercising to keep fit other than "Training for Boxers"?

A.—Get A. G. Spalding Catalog on books on health and exercises.

Alex Prakin, Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Q.—Could Leonard beat Sammy Mandell? Why?

A.—Yes. Leonard quite as clever a boxer as Mandell and much harder hitter.

Joe Wallace, Phila., Pa.

Q.—Could Sharkey hit as hard as Dempsey?

A.—No.

Q.—Who is the hardest hitter in the heavyweight class?

A.—George Godfrey.

Q.—What does a beginner get for boxing in New York?

A.—$10 a round.

George Armstrong, San Juan, Porto Rico

Q.—Can a fellow 18 years old fight ten rounds?

A.—Not until 21 in New York State.

Q.—How can I get my picture and record published in The Ring?

A.—Write to The Ring.

John Walski, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Q.—Is 15 years too young to start as an amateur?

A.—No.

Q.—How much experience must one have to become a professional?

A.—Two years sufficient to demonstrate your capability.

Q.—What is the best age to turn professional?

A.—17 to 20.

Russell Beach, Painted Post, N. Y.

Q.—Why is it that the old time fighters could stand the strain of conditioning and the modern boxers go stale?

A.—Modern boxers in ring much more frequently than old timers. Contests in ring hardest kind of training. Bouts of old timers months apart. Corbett took six months of preparation for bout with Jeffries at Coney Island. Most of the time he was in the open air, riding horseback and taking long walks. In the last month he did intensive work and was able to give Jeff an overwhelming beating for 22 rounds. Jeff's superior stamina won in the 23d.

Q. Is it good to eat prunes, dates, figs, peanuts and raisins in training?

A.—Not injurious. Get "Training for Boxers," from the RING. Price, $1. An invaluable book.

Mike Shimrock, Noble, Ohio.

Q.—Would weak eyes be a disadvantage to a boxer?

A.—Yes, and a danger to your eyesight.

Q.—Can one be a boxer if he wears glasses?

A.—Impossible.

Just a Fan, Patten, Maine.

Q.—Is the "anti-clinching" rule to be passed?

A.—New York Commission rules contain an anti-clinching rule, which reads: "It is advisable to deduct points when a contestant persistently delays the action of a contest by clinching and lack of aggressiveness." Under the head of fouls is this: "Holding an opponent or deliberately maintaining a clinch." Also, "holding and hitting."

Black Fitzsimmons, Akron, Ohio

Q.—Is two years sufficient to fight as an amateur?

A.—Yes. You should then be able to decide if you are able to cope with professionals. Get "How to Box," from the RING. Price $1.

Q. How can I get a manager here? I am colored.

A.—Suey Welch, 219 South Main St., Akron, O.

Q.—What is the best town to start professional?

A.—Any town, if you can deliver the goods.

Joe G. Schuler, Reading, Pa.

Q.—Could Sonnenberg defeat Londos?

A.—The champion would be a heavy favorite.

Q.—Could Loughran defeat Schmelling?

A.—The German would be favored to win.

Kink Harris, Mobile, Ala.

Q.—How many counts did Jack Johnson take when Stanley Ketchel knocked him down?

A.—Johnson arose at once without taking count.

Q.—What were their weights?

A.—Johnson 220, Ketchel 165.

Q.—Could Johnson have whipped Willard in Havana?

A.—Yes, had he been so disposed.

Q.—Did Tex Rickard ever fight? How old was he when he died?

A.—Not in the ring. 58.

Bartley Pacans, Carey Hurts, Wyoming.

Q.—Was Pancho Villa the greatest flyweight of all time?

A.—No. Jimmy Wilde was the greatest of that class.

John King, N. Y. C.

Q.—Is Joe Grim still alive? Where?

A.—Yes, in Philadelphia.

Q.—Am 15 years, 5 ft. 5 in. and 120 lbs. Am I under or overweight?

A.—Seems to be reasonable weight.

Q.—Do adenoids stop one's wind?

A.—Yes.

Jake Prosa, Phila., Pa.

Q.—What are the prime requisites for success in the boxing profession?

A.—(1) Stamina, speed, combativeness; (2) defensive skill, mental alertness, courage; (3) ability to hit straight and accurately, with weight behind the blows. While many fighters, lacking science, have succeeded solely because of hitting ability, the great majority of famous boxers have combined effective hitting with efficient defense. Yet it would be a mistake to rely entirely on defensive skill.

Q.—Do boxers and managers need a license in every state?

A.—In every state where boxing is legalized.

Q.—What does a boxer usually receive for his first fight?

A.—Very moderate sum. In New York $10 a round. But the boxer must show ability before getting his first match.

Q.—How can you obtain your first fight if a matchmaker does not know of your ability if you have never qualified for the amateurs?

A.—Ask the matchmaker for a tryout in private.

Q.—What is necessary to convince the boxing commission that one is a fighter?

A.—It is the matchmaker who must be convinced, not the commission.

Paul Kralik, Torrington, Conn.

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Write to Joe Smith, Bostwick Theatre, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Where can I get a professional license?

A.—From the Connecticut Boxing Commission.

Marvin Serwetman, Bklyn., N. Y.

Q.—Who was winning the Leonard-Britton fight up to the foul blow?

A.—Leonard.

Q.—Where can I obtain an amateur card?

A.—A. A. U. Headquarters, 305 Broadway.

Q.—Where can I obtain a book about boxing?

A.—From The Ring, 11 West 42nd St., New York City.

Thomas Daly, New York City.

Q. Who would win a Loughran-Schmeling fight?

A.—With Loughran at catchweights he would have fair chance to win on points.

E. E. Lee, Honolulu, Hawaii.

Q.—How would you compare boxing in Hawaii now and a few years ago?

A.—Marked improvement.

Tom Moore, Raleigh, N. C.

Q.—Why is Kid McCoy in prison? How long has he been imprisoned and when will he be free?

A.—McCoy is in San Quentin prison, California for fatally shooting a woman. His sentence is for life.

Q.—What caused Pete Herman's blindness?

A.—Not totally blind. Visual impairment was gradual. May have been due in measure to blows over eyes.

Herbert Allen, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—How can I become an Olympic boxer?

A.—Win the national title in your class, and then be selected as member of U. S. A. boxing team to compete in Olympic games.

A Fan, Montreal, Canada.

Q.—Could Frenchy Belanger beat Harry Hill if they met again?

A.—Would be a close battle.

Q.—What title did Bert Light hold? Amateur or professional?

A.—Amateur.

A Reader, New Castle, Pa.

Q.—Where can I get the best book on boxing?

A.—From The Ring, 11 West 42nd St., New York City.

Q.—How would you rate Lew Kid Curry, Eddie Kid Wagner, Lew Tendler?

A.—Tendler, first-class lightweight. Wagner, second division. Curry not among leaders.

Q.—How many times has Curry fought Harry Kid Brown?

A.—Once, Brown winning in 10 rounds.

H. Smith, Albermarque, N. M.

Q.—Are there many pictures in Nat Fleischer's book on Jack Dempsey?

A.—Yes, 142 full page and half page photos.

A. G., Minnesota

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Through proper exercise. Get "Training for Boxers," issued by RING. Price $1.

Henry Funking, Bayonne, N. J.

Q.—How can I take off a few pounds from my stomach?

A.—"Training for Boxers," issued by RING, price $1, will tell you how to reduce.

Thos. Lyon, Long Beach, Calif.

Q.—What is Gene Tunney's real name and address?

A.—James Joseph Tunney. New York City.

Q.—Is the Jimmy De Forest course a good one?

A.—One of the best.

J. Shoen, Akron, Ohio

Q.—How can you tell if one is really punch drunk?

A.—Peculiarity of actions. Large percentage of alleged "punch drunk" cases are due to bad habits of victims.

Milton Klempfner, N. Y. C.

Q.—What are the names, ages and birthplaces of the heavy champs to date?

A.—Get copy of Tom Andrews' "Century of Boxing" from The Ring.

John Kaplan, Philadelphia

Q.—Did Mike McCoole fight a draw with Charles Mitchell in 1885?

A.—No. McCoole's last fight 1873. Died 1886. Mitchell's first bout 1878.

Q.—Did Jack Root lose a 27-round bout to Nonpariel Jack Dempsey in 1886?

A.—Never met. Nonpariel Jack Dempsey died 1895. Root's first bout 1897.

Jack Calvin, Dallas, Texas

Q.—I am 15 years old, 5 ft. 3¾ inches, 123 lbs. Can I become a heavyweight.

A.—No.

A Reader, Monroe, La.

Q.—Is it likely that Sharkey will ever be heavyweight champion?

A.—Depends on what he accomplishes in future bouts.

Q.—How many fights has he had?

A.—See the Andrews or Everhart Record Book.

Laurence Clark, Firth, Nebraska

Q.—Where can I get a manager?

A.—Write to B. Boyle, 720 Herald Building, Omaha.

Q.—How many rounds shall I fight in the beginning?

A.—Three.

Frank Unger, N. Y. C.

Q. 1.—Was Willard stronger than Firpo? 2.—Who was the harder hitter?

A.—No. Firpo.

Q.—Is Willard of Irish or English stock?

A.—Born in Kansas, English ancestors.

James Young, Hartsell, Ala.

Q.—How much should a bantam weigh?

A.—Weight rules throughout the world require a bantam to weigh not more than 118 pounds at 2 P. M. day of contest.

Q.—How can I get started in the game?

A.—Join the nearest amateur club or gymnasium.

Francis Dell, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Q.—How would you rate Bobbie Vernon in his boxing day?

A.—No record of BOBBIE Vernon. If you mean Billy Vernon, the "Haverstraw Brickmaker," he was good lightweight 1888 to 1895.

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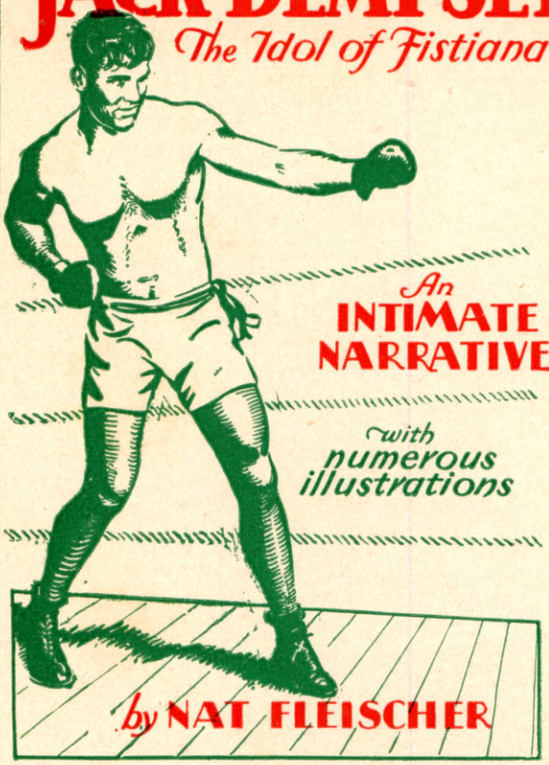

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